THE TRACK RECORD

EDITOR RAY CROWE

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FREE LUNCH

ISSUE #132, OCTOBER SUMMARY, 2003

THIS IS THE LAST ISSUE FOR 2003

STEVEN FREDRICK MEETING NOTES AND BIGFOOT OCCURANCES

TIMETABLE OF MAJOR EVENTS SO FAR AS 9-10-01

WALUPT LAKE ENCOUNTER	@'64	SUMMER
JUNE LAKE TR MT. ST. HELENS	@'77	SUMMER
VOICE TO MOM AND ME	@'83	SUMMER
GRASS LAKE ENCOUNTER	@'93	SUMMER
DROPPING FOUND	@'95	SUMMER
S. NEHELEM STICK RAP CALL	@'96	SUMMER
PAUL'S CONTACT MESSAGE	@'96	SUMMER
SALMONBERRY PLASTER I/HAIR	@'96	SUMMER
SALMONBERRY CHAD TRACK	@'97	SUMMER
BROWN'S CAMP TRACKS	@'97/'98	WINTER
NIGHT CALL S. B. R.	@'98	SUMMER
S. B. R DOUBLE TRACKS	@'98	SUMMER
"COME NOW" TRACKS S. B. R.	@'99	SUMMER
S. B. R. 8" TRACKS	@ 00	SUMMER
JORDAN CR SIGHTING/ULF ENCOUNTER	@01	SUMMER
JORDAN CR SIGHTING II/VIDIO STATIC	@01	SUMMER
SCIENTIST CONFIRMS ULF/T.K./ESP	@01	SUMMER
ESP CONTACTS WORK/?'S ANSWERED	@01	SUMMER
GERRY CONFIRMS TESLA-CONTACT	@01	SUMMER
MCKENZIE R. PHONE CONTACT/MONUMENT	@01	SUMMER
FALLS CR FALLS - T. FALLS "DRAG" TRACKS	@01	FALL
TOM'S REQUEST HITS JACKPOT-CAST/PHOTOS	@01	FALL
ROARING R. JUV. CONTACT/SIGHTING/ROCK GIFT	@02	SUMMER
S.B.R. ADULT CONTACT/SIGHTING	@02	SUMMER
ELK CR TR. TREE RAPS/TRACKS	@03	SPRING
HUXLEY LK. "VIBRATIONS" CONTACT	@03	SUMMER
LOOKOUT MT. PHONE AND TREE RAP	@03	SUMMER
DEVIL'S LAKE "APE" CALL (REEN)	@03	FALL
TWIN LAKES "ROCK SMACK" WARNING	@03	FALL

PRESENTATION OUTLINE FOR I.B.S. (9

INTRODUCTION — THANKS TO RAY, BRIEF PERSONAL HISTORY/DISCLAIMER, FOCUS ON ULF COMMUNICATION (NOT REALITY OF SUBJECT)

VOICE PHENOMENON — ULF/TELEPATHY, FREQUENCY MATCHING, SILENT/SHOUTED TRANSMISSION

TELEKINETIC PHENOMENON — 8 HZ DEFENSE, ELECTRIC INTERFERENCE OF VIDEO/DIGITAL CAMERAS

NATIONAL SECURITY PROBLEMS — MILITARY'S USE OF ULF/ELF (0-300 HZ BAN), 8 HZ WEAPON, NEED FOR CLASSIFICATION OF ENTIRE SUBJECT

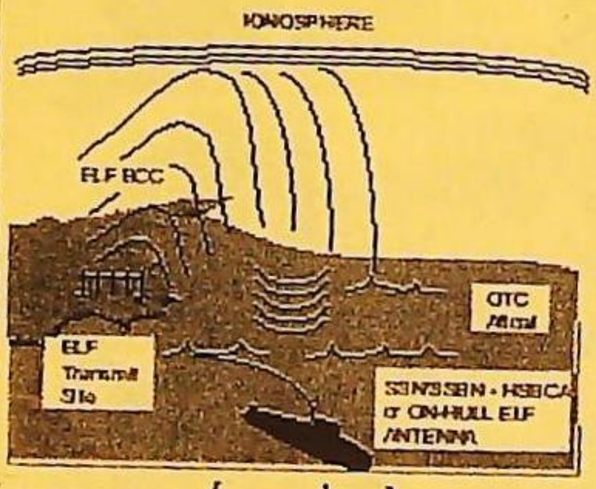
NEED FOR PASSIFICITY — SHOWS RESPECT, DEVELOPS TRUST, ESSENTIAL FOR CONTACTS NECESSARY FOR 10-12 HZ PROJECTION OF IDEAS/RECEPTION OF SIGNALS

DARK SIDE OF FINDING THE TRUTH — LINE TAPS, THREATS, OBVIOUS SURVEILLENCE, STEALTHY SURVEILLENCE, FOLLOWING THOSE WHO FIND PHYSICAL EVIDENCE OR TRY TO REPORT SIGHTINGS

TECHNICAL DESCRIPTION

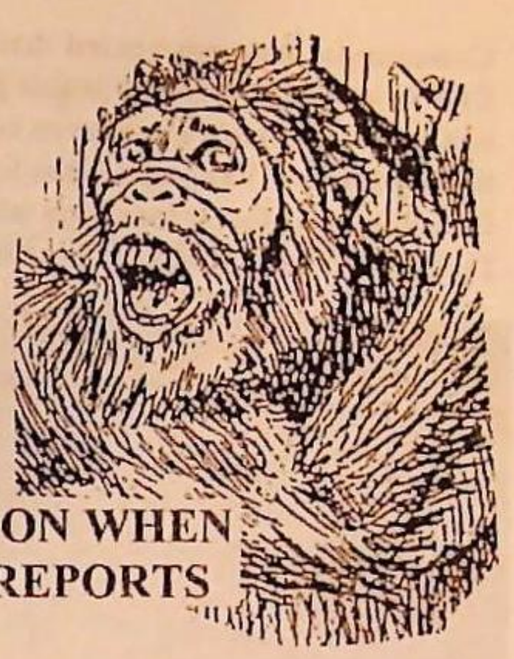
Requirement: OR Ser 941/S343153 of 17 Dec 81
Milestone Decision Authority: ASN(RE&S), ACAT IIS
Milestone Approved/Approval Date: MS III August 1987
Next Planned Review or Milestone Date: N/A
Contractor: Illinois Institute of Technology Research Institute (IITRI) (For Environmental Compliance Assurance Program (ECAP))
Basic Description of System:
- The ELF Communications System Provides the Navy With Means of Transmitting Short Messages From Operating Authorities in CONUS to Submarines Traveling at Operating Depths and Speeds.
- Messages are Transmitted by Fixed Shore-Based Transmitters in CONUS and can be Transmitted Over Great Distances and Ocean Depths With Little Degradation. This Capability Enhances Submarine Force Survivability.

Operational Concept



WISCONSIN LOCATION OF MILITARY ANTENNA

The Track Record



INTERNATIONAL BIGFOOT SOCIETY
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Issue 132 October Summary, 2003, $20.00 year (10 issues), $30.00 foreign, post paid. There is no November or December summary, 225 NE 30th Avenue, Hillsboro, OR 97124-7055; Phone: (503) 640-6581 Email: RayCrowe@aol.com. Vice President: Patti Reinhold, 1086 46th Ave, Sweet Home, OR 97386 541-367-2359. Other board members: Terry Reams, Keith Ardinger, Diane Demers. The WBS is a tax-exempt, non profit organization, 501(c)3 your tax-deductible donations are appreciated #93-1181554
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* REMEMBER...WE NEED YOUR CHANGE OF ADDRESS NOW... POST OFFICE THROWS AWAY BULK MAIL. Sorry, I can't replace if lost due to address change. Back order is possible.

MEETING

REGULAR MEETING DATE CHANGED IS LAST SATURDAY OF MONTH !!! At Dad's Club, 8608 N. Lombard, Portland. Dinner at 6PM and meet at 7PM (no indoor meeting in July, Aug., Nov. or Dec.) Next regular meeting Feb 23rd at Dad's, a Saturday. All invited. Free to the public. Next regular meeting will be March 29th, 2003.

REMEMBER...THERE ARE NO MORE MEETINGS FOR 2003, AND THIS IS THE LAST NEWSLETTER FOR 2003. Next regular meeting will be the last Saturday in January, and the January Summary, 133, of the Track Record will be issued in February.

MEETING STUFF

* Our guest speaker for October 24th wasSteven Fredrick of Portland. He gave us a very interesting account of possible Bigfoot communication sounds that are below the normal range of hearing of humans. He even suggested that the creatures are aware of our thoughts, and can communicate with humans telepathically.

As the sound range is the same extremely low frequency communication used by the US Navy to communicate with deep water submarines, he believes there is a conflict with the Bigfoot creatures using these same frequencies. There is a large antenna array in Wisconsin where the Naval communication takes place.

Could this be one of the reasons there seems to be a government cover-up concerning Bigfoot?

In this context, sent the following message to William Dranganis in Virginia. Bill...Have a couple of projects you might be interested in, gadget-wise.

Have been writing lately about Bigfoot and the government using 'extremely low frequency communications.' It occurred to me that you might be able to design a gadget that could record ULF stuff in the woods...mounted on either end of the RV it might even be a locator. Would be interesting to know what's going on and to determine which of possibly many animal species are using this

KEEP YOUR SKEPTICALS ON WHEN READING RAY CROWE'S REPORTS

system. There are many reports of the hair on necks going up, small animals and birds being absent from an area. Not only would a gadget to detect possible Bigfoot ELF sounds...but one to broadcast them also might be useful in attracting one of the critters.

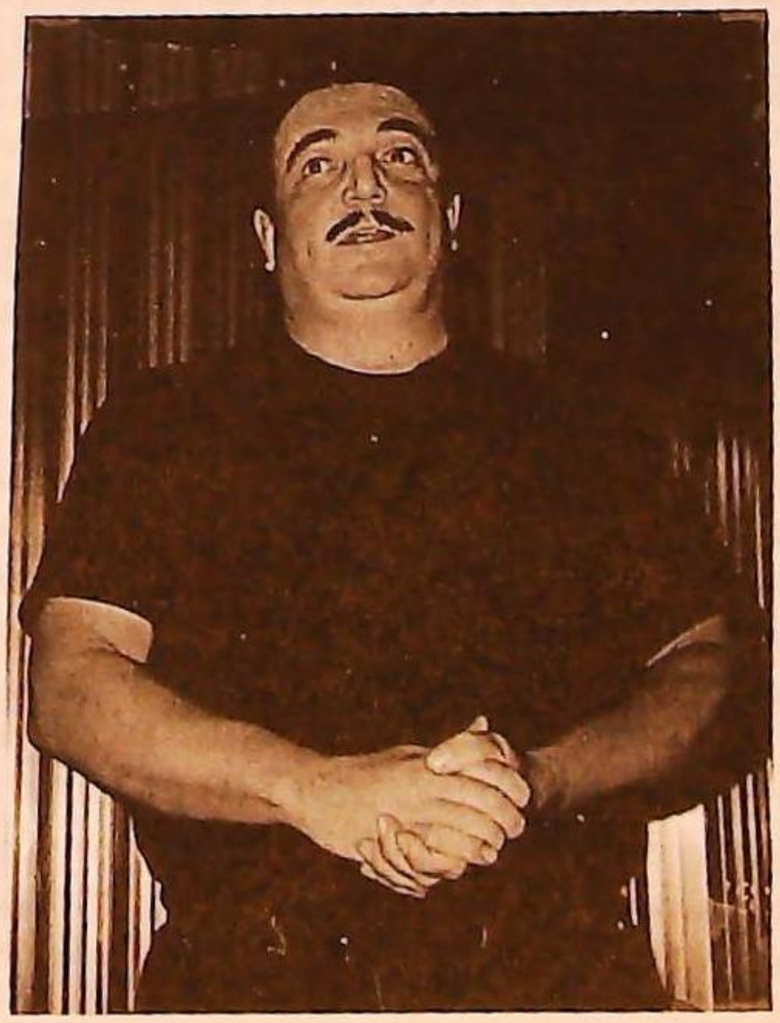
Another thing. Was reading in Thom Powell's 'The Locals' where a remote family was having problems with BF visitors raiding outdoor freezers, trying to get into windows, and such...and their problems in trying to rid themselves of these pests.

Another posting about Coleman, indicated he was being called in to help some farmers rid themselves of BF that were killing cattle (false-they were killing pets). Anyway, they wanted to get rid of the pesky Bigfeet.

Have noted that if equipment, cameras, etc go up...the Bigfeet leave. Hence, if one were to buy old cameras from charitable or second hand stores cheap, it might be possible to modify them with some type of low-frequency vibrator, and a seed light bulb of a red color. Mounted around an area on trees, etc, it could well discourage the Bigfeet from coming around.

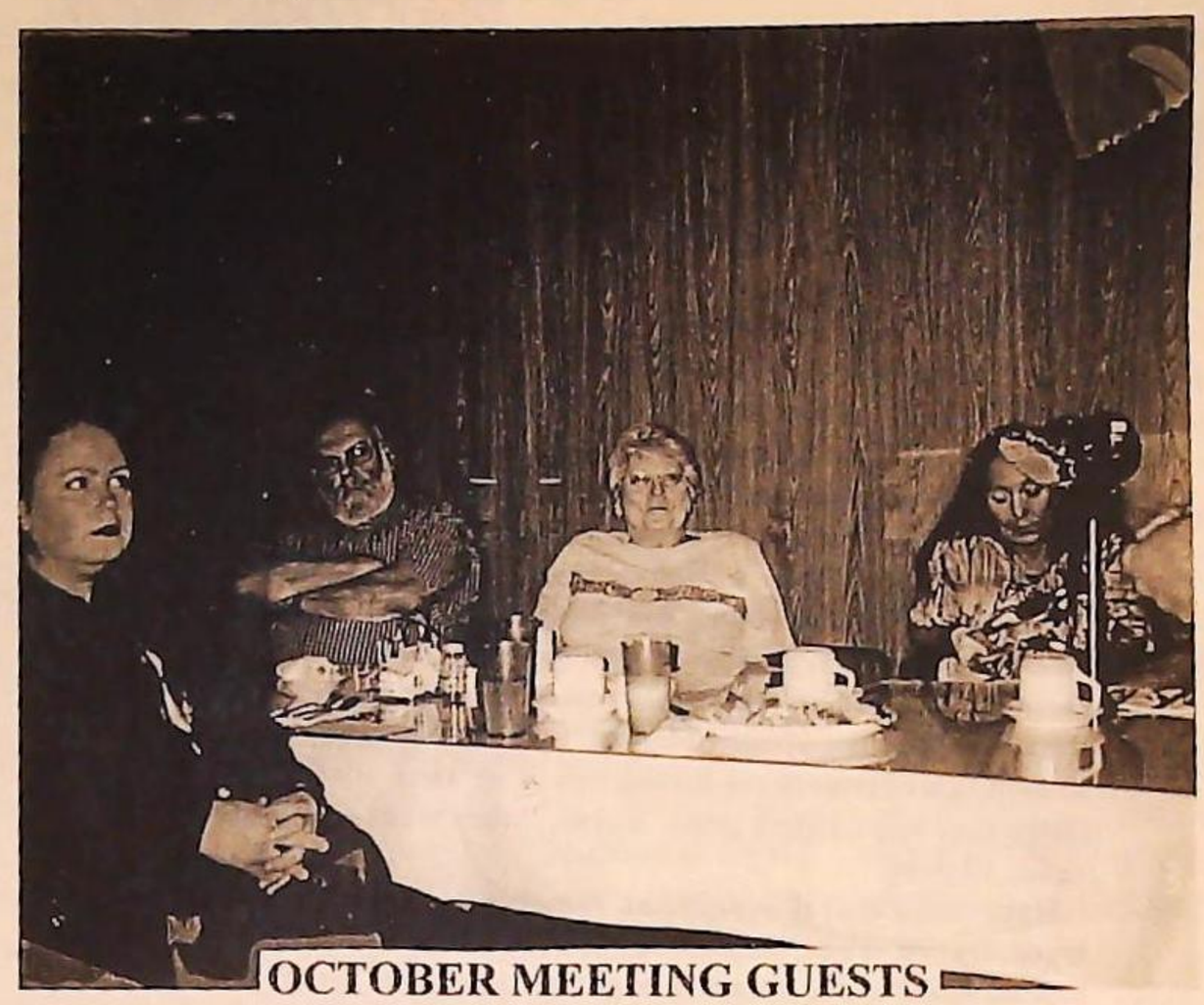
Has anybody heard anything more outta the Jane Goodall Institute? Is she trying to 'distance' herself from us nutto' Bigfooters? Heard when the Willow Creek Symposium was on and she was supposed to be in Africa, that she was actually giving a presentation in San Diego. Ray

Powell's "The Locals" also has a segment on ELF, commenting that other animals hear in ranges too low for humans: besides elephants, there are giraffes, okapi, rhino, tiger and lions. Tigers might use it to temporarily paralyze their prey, or ULF could make humans temporarily incapable of movement. NASA has documented that some frequencies in the 8-70 MH range, can cause blurred vision. Besides which, humans becoming dizzy, terrified, uneasy, even suffer panic attacks. A retired Naval



1.

Commander has commented that military is experimenting with ELF in crowd control...it makes people uneasy, disoriented, and can disperse them. Thom even comments, "I look forward to testing some of Vaughn's ideas by attempting to detect infrasound frequencies at forest locations with persistent bigfoot activity." Look for ordering info for the book in this issue.



OCTOBER MEETING GUESTS

Reminds me of a SF book I read in the 60's (long since forgotten title/author). The invading aliens were kept away from human meetings, etc, by ULF...they felt unease when close to an activity where they were not welcome, caused by a ULF generator.

EDITORIAL

* THE MARX FOOTAGE, or, MICKEY MOUSE STRIKES AGAIN. Peter Byrne

Some bumbling statements have recently been made via Internet lists about the original Ivan Marx 1971 Bigfoot film footage and my association with it. The origin of the statements, the person who made them, is unimportant. But in them the footage is described as an actual film and it is suggested that at the time Marx produced it, I am guilty, with the end in view of commercial gain, of exhibited it to local, "dignitaries" in Bossburg, northern Washington, where Marx lived at that time and of making, as a result, "lord knows how much money." The statements, like others that emanate from this same, petulant source on a boringly regular basis are, as I can prove, blatantly untrue.

Firstly, let's set the record straight. When I was associated with Ivan Marx, which was for the brief three months that he worked for me in early 1971, there was no film. There was a short piece of 16 mm film footage made by him, of what he said was a Bigfoot, that ran for about 30 seconds. That, truly, is all there ever was.

Marx, an amateur cine photographer (and a mediocre woodsman), shot the footage in late 1970-or so he said-and when I came on the scene in early '71 my job, as the primary focus of a new Bigfoot research program, was to examine the footage, determine its authenticity and then, like my work as designer and director of the original northern Californian Bigfoot project, follow up with full time research.

When I first met Marx at the start of the 1971 Bigfoot project-at which time I recruited him into my team as a salaried, full-time employee and provided him with camping gear, outdoor clothing, a snow mobile and a new International Scout-he told me that his BF encounter began with an early morning call from a railway train driver who said that his engine had hit a Bigfoot the night before; the man, Marx said, gave him the location of the accident and so the same day, without delay, he set out to track and find the BF. There was a blood trail, he stated, that led him up into some 4000/4500 foot hills, roughly six miles north and east of Bossburg. About midday, in bright sunshine and under a clear sky, close to the deep snowline of the upper hills, he caught up with the BF which, he said, was limping and appeared to be injured. The creature, he stated, weighed at least 650 pounds, was covered with thick, dark brown hair and stood a minimum of eight feet in height.

Marx said that as soon as he saw the creature he turned his 16 mm movie camera on and shot about 30 seconds of footage, in three ten-second sequences, and then, dropping the camera-which he apparently carried on a shoulder strap-quickly, and with seconds to spare, pulled out his still camera and took half a dozen pictures. The BF then disappeared and so he left the area and walked back down to a main road. There, coming out of the woods, he met several people, among them Norm Davis, the owner operator of the Colville radio station, Bill Harper, a Department of Immigration and Naturalization officer and Don Byington, a local rancher who later joined my research team; he told them that he had caught up with the BF and had been able to get footage and still pictures of it.

Discussing the event with Marx, he told me that the place where he got the footage definitely had more BFs living in it-he had, he said, seen several sets of fresh footprints while tracking the injured one-and that as soon as it was spring and the snow drifts melted off, he would lead me in there and we could get more footage. In the meantime, the area being too rugged for snowmobile access, he suggested we wait for the snow to clear; I agreed and in turn told him that in the interim he could work for me on full salary, with all expenses, on general research in the Bossburg and Colville area.

Extremely Low Frequency Communications Program

The ELF frequency range is critically important to the Navy because of its value in providing a way to communicate with submerged submarines. As a result of the high electrical conductivity of sea water, signals are attenuated rapidly as they propagate downward through it. In effect, the sea water "hides" the submarine from detection while simultaneously preventing it from communicating with the outside world through normal radio transmissions.

The degree to which a signal is attenuated depends on its frequency, however. The lower the frequency, the more deeply a signal can be received in sea water. In order to receive conventional radio transmissions a submarine must travel at slow speeds and be near the surface of the water. Both of these situations make a submarine more susceptible to enemy detection. Frequencies in the ELF range,

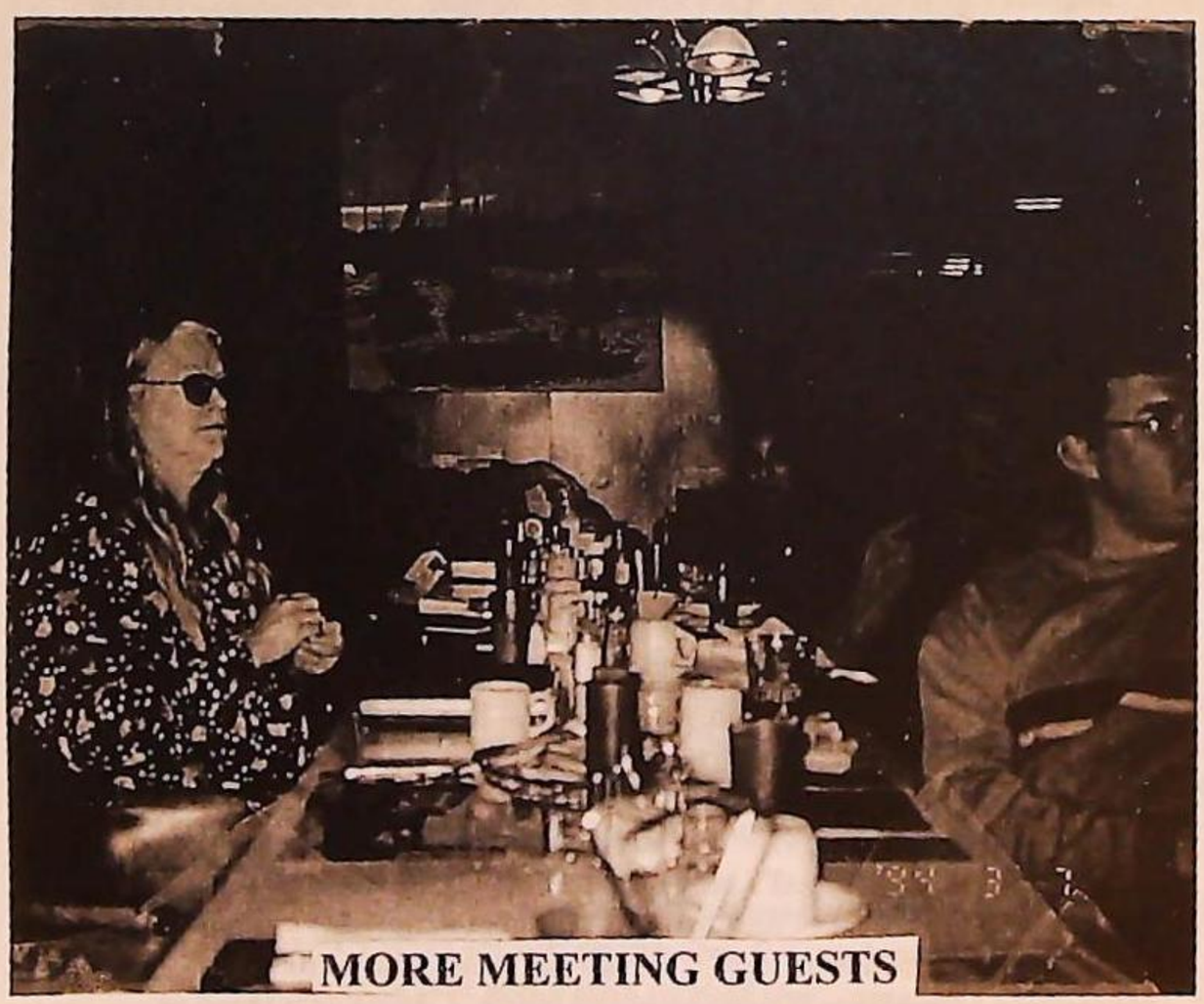
however, can be received considerably deeper, and broadcasts using this mode provide a primary link between the nation's commander-in-chief and the submarine force.

One of the great difficulties associated with the use of ELF for communication purposes, is the problem of generating a useful signal. The physical size of an antenna that can produce a useable signal with reasonable efficiency is inversely proportional to the frequency. For example, an antenna useful for cellular telephone frequencies, need only be several inches long to be completely effective. At ELF, on the other hand, a reasonably efficient antenna must be quite large.

The US Navy extremely low frequency [40-80Hz] experiment Project Sanguine installed a 222km pole mounted dipole antenna high up in the Laurentian Shield in Wisconsin - upgraded to the 45km Project Seafarer antenna at Clam Lake, Wisconsin. Following an unsucessful standoff between environmental lobbyists and Ronald Reagan in 1981 a futher Seafarer upgrade featuring 90km wires was installed KI Sawyer Air Force Base, Michigan, incorporating operational VLF into the integrated C3i program of the American Department of Defense. VLF links between the Wisconsin station & submarine receivers in the Pacific were established in May 1985, followed by transmissions to beneath the Mediterranean Sea and Northern Polar Ice Cap.

Extremely low frequency continues to be an essential communications system to support strategic and tactical submarine forces. Both strategic and attack submarine commanders are making operational use of extremely low frequency capabilities supported at both ELF sites.

The ELF system is the only system capable of providing continuous communications to submarines operating at designed depths and speeds. Without ELF, strategic submarines would be limited to operations at much slower speeds and at significantly shallower depths, severely restricting maneuverability and training. Similarly, attack submarines operating in support of battle group commanders would be restricted without the connectivity provided by ELF.



MORE MEETING GUESTS

As to the footage itself, which he wanted to sell to the project's sponsors for $25,000, I guaranteed him this amount, to be paid after we had thoroughly examined it and were satisfied with its authenticity; in return, as a guarantee of good faith, he agreed to let us hold the master copy. He gave this to me in a sealed metal film container and I immediately sent it by registered mail to Washington DC, to the offices of my attorneys there, to be held in trust, unopened, until such time as we made a positive decision about the work. He also gave me, on request, a work copy of the footage, for study and analysis, allowing me to take selected 8X10 prints from this for the same purpose; in addition, he gave me enlargements of the still pictures he said he had taken of his film subject.

The first cracks in the authenticity of the footage appeared when I was about two and a half months into the project, in late March, 1971 and they surfaced one evening during a study showing of the work copy of the footage at the home of Don Byington, at his ranch about a mile to the east of Marx's Bossburg home. Present at the showing were Don, his young son Stephen-about eight at the time-Don's wife, Alta, Dennis Jensen, a veteran BF researcher who had worked with Roger Patterson and was now a member of my research team, Bill Harper and Norm Davis with his wife. (These, incidentally, were probably the local "dignitaries" referred to by the accusatory source mentioned at the beginning of this article; at the least, I feel sure, they would all have been delighted to be have been given this elevating title.)

When the showing was over, I heard young Stephen whisper to his father that he recognized the place seen in the footage, the place that Marx said was the site of his BF encounter; the boy was puzzled, he said, because the place was not six miles north of Marx's house, in the hills, as Marx had stated, but actually at the edge of the forest that bordered the northern boundary of their ranch.

Steven's remarks were heard by others but were discounted at the time as the imagination of an impressionable young boy. But later that night, lying in bed in my research base house at Evans-a scattering of small houses about half way between Colville and Bossburg-and listening to the bitter winds of the end of winter howling in the frozen trees, I kept thinking about what the boy had said; and I found myself bothered by it.

Next day I went to see Don and his wife and a little later that morning, accompanied by Don, Bill Harper, Dennis Jensen and Norm Davis, young Stephen led us on a search for the place he thought he recognized as the footage site. Sure enough, we soon found it and, using the two sets of 8X10 enlargements, from the footage and the still pictures, were very quickly able to positively identify it via objects clearly seen in both the pictures and

at the site itself. These latter included large rocks, stones, dead branches, frozen cow droppings, a rusting piece of metal from an old tractor and, most important, a small tree past which Marx's "creature" is seen moving in the footage, a tree with a horizontal branch under which it walks, without stooping, just before it disappears. The branch, it was noted by all, measured six feet from the ground; to walk under it, without stooping, the subject of the footage could only have been a maximum of five feet eleven inches in height.

We said nothing to Marx about our discovery which was, plainly, that he had misled us about the site of the footage, but continued to employ him, his principal job being to search for footprints. (He reported finding several sets over the course of some weeks but for various reasons was never able to lead us back to them.) In the meantime we pondered on our discovery, and privately discussed it, and it worried us.

In the last days of March I got a call from Norm Davis. He said that he had made an important discovery about the footage and that I should come quickly to his offices at the radio station in Colville. I did so and there found Don Byington, Bill Harper and Dennis Jensen waiting. Norm sat us down around his desk, on which he had laid out the aforementioned two sets of enlargements. He brought us all coffee, waited while we examined the pictures and then said,"So, do you see it? Do you see what I've discovered?"

We could not see whatever it was he wanted us to see and so he leaned forward and pointed. The film subject, in both sets of pictures, photographed in bright sunshine, had a distinctive shadow. And the shadow angles of each set were different, clearly indicating that the two phases of photography-the movie photography, and the still shots-had been carried out at different times and not, as Marx had told us, seconds apart.

We had a brief meeting and then decided that it was time to have a serious talk with Mr. Marx, to ask him, among other things, how he could have been mistaken-to put it kindly-about the site of his filming and how it was that the movie footage and the still pictures appeared to have been taken at different intervals. And so next morning, at six am-to confront our enigmatic employee while he was still drinking coffee, so to speak-we all went to Marx's rented home, a dilapidated tar paper shack just off the highway at Bossburg, to find out what he had to say about the little discrepancies in his story.

Alas, we were too late. In the night-as was clearly indicated by the discarded personal belongings strewn across his front yard, our quarry had got wind of our plans and, as they say, had upped and run for cover. And in a hurry, too, leaving a veritable river of trash running from the open, flapping-in-the-wind front door of the shack to where he parked his VW bug, one that included ancient and tattered magazines and newspapers, old patched and repatched gum boots, torn cotton towels, plastic rain coats, ragged shirts, woolen hats, ripped up, oil and grease stained work shirts and trousers, empty motor oil containers, rusting baked bean and soup cans, stained and ragged blankets, mayonnaise and jam and pickle jars and dog food cartons and half filled trash bags. (In answer to the unspoken question, no, the abandoned garbage did not contain a fur suit.)

Marx headed, as we heard later, for Burney, a town in northern California where he lived before coming north to make his BF film and find fame and fortune in the Bigfoot world and, yes, as was to be expected, we never saw or heard from him again.

Meanwhile, back in Washington DC, Marx's original footage supposedly lay in the office safe of my attorneys and that posed a question... in the light of our discovery of the fact that the footage was obviously a total fabrication, were we justified in opening the sealed canister that he had left with us in good faith, pending its purchase by us for an agreed $25,000? I consulted with the members of my team and then made a call and told my attorneys to go ahead and open it. They did this, to find that the canister did indeed contain probably a hundred feet of neatly coiled film. Original Bigfoot footage of Marx's immortal achievement? Alas no, or, if you like, laughingly no... for what the wily Mr. Marx had given us was about a hundred, small, cut pieces of old Disney, black and white Mickey Mouse footage from the fifties and sixties.

The Marx "film" from which we all made "lord knows how much money"? There never was a film. And there certainly was never any money made from it. How could there be, when it never existed? Later, I understand, Mr. Marx went on to make several full length BF films, which he distributed commercially. Some of them, I have been told, are quite extraordinary-hilarious might be a better word-and show BFs swimming, running and jumping, bathing in a river, playing kick-the-can, climbing trees and, in one case, actually waving at the photographer! But this was later, and not while we were associated with him. Nope. All we got for our honest efforts was Mickey Mouse and, darn it, not even in color.
PETER BYRNE. LOS ANGELES, CA. SEPT 2003.

RECENT FOOTNOTES

* Todd Neiss 10/10 report Have just returned from a very difficult and interesting investigation yesterday up in the Clackamas River Drainage, near Ripplebrook Forest Camp. The sighting was very credible and had all of the classic components: visual, audible, smell, bed, scat, etc. The report came directly to me and was only 9 days old. It has not been, and will not be, discussed with any other group per the eyewitness. I intend to return to this area frequently. We did find a bed, scat and some potential tracks. However, the best part came as we were leaving. As we passed by this cliff, both my partner and I were hit with a strong odor of rotting garbage! We looked all over for the source of the smell and there was absolutely nothing. The funny thing is that when we passed that spot on the way in there was no smell whatsoever. I truly believe that we were very close to a creature (one step behind of course). Anyway, I thought you would find that interesting. Beast Regards, Todd

* Bigfoot sightings reported Published: October 20, 2003 By Jennifer Henion Triplicate staff writer (Crescent City, CA)

A Pacific Northwest legend lives on in Del Norte County.

Three children claim to have seen two Bigfoot-like creatures in the woods in the Hiouchi area this summer.

On successive days last month, two men reported two separate Bigfoot sightings in the Klamath area.

The cluster of recent encounters with the large, mysterious beast said to inhabit the deep forests of the region is not a surprise, however, given the long history of what are thought to be Bigfoot sightings in this area.

In fact, according to a compilation of "legitimate" sightings reported to the Bigfoot Field Research Organization (BFRO), Del Norte County has more reported Bigfoot encounters per square mile than anywhere else in the world.

Del Norte is also the scene of perhaps the most famous piece of Bigfoot evidence ever captured. It will be 36 years ago this Monday that two Washington state Bigfoot hunters shot 30 feet of 16mm film in Del Norte County that convinced many that Bigfoot might be more than just a legend. The film was shot along Bluff Creek on Oct. 20, 1967, by Roger Patterson and Bob Gimlin.

The detail of the animal's movement, facial expression and breasts captured on the film make it the most believable evidence to date, Bigfoot believers say. Now, so many years later, compelling accounts still surface in Del Norte County like those of Alex and Sara Rommel of Hiouchi, and the two men traveling through Klamath on different days in September.

Patty Rommel said her teen-age daughter Sara was trembling after her July encounter on the hill behind the Hiouchi Hamlet grocery store, near the family's home. "My 12-year-old son Alex came in and said 'Mom, Mom, I saw Bigfoot,' and I thought 'That's good, honey. Go out and play,'" Rommel said.

"And before I knew it, my 13-year-old daughter, Sara, who is very stable and very intelligent shot out of the house to see what he was looking at," she said. Looking through a pair of binoculars, Sara said she saw a large gorilla-like animal crouching by a tree

d looking right at her, Patty said. At the same moment, Sara's friend shouted to her, "There it goes," and Sara looked to watch another gorilla-like creature running down the hill.

"When she came in, my daughter was trembling and couldn't really speak. She sat right down and started drawing a very vivid, and I mean vivid, picture of what she saw, and it looked like a gorilla," Patty Rommel said.

At the crack of dawn the next morning, the family trekked to the scene of the sighting. There, Patty said they found footprints in the duff of a hiking path and took photos of it.

The first of the two recent sightings near Klamath occurred on Sept. 19 at about 1 p.m., according to the BFRO Web site and Crescent City educator Jim Hooper, who helps investigate sightings for BFRO.

A 54-year-old San Francisco man on his way to Gold Beach pulled off Highway 101 north of Klamath to let traffic by, the BFRO report said. When he began to pull onto the highway again, he said he saw an 8-foot tall dirty gorilla-like creature appear next to his car. "As I went to pull back onto the highway I heard the most horrifying scream I've ever heard and I screamed myself. I looked out and next to my Honda CRV was a filthy looking gorilla (the best I can describe it) and it instantly ran into the treeline," the man reported on the Web site.

The next day, Sept. 20, a Crescent City man reported seeing Bigfoot driving near Klamath while returning from Orick.

He reported to the Web site that he initially thought he saw a bear crouching on Highway 101.

"I got to about 50 yards and the thing stood up and my lights made a silhouette of what looked like a human," he said.

As he got closer, he said the specialty lights attached to his Jeep illuminated the creature's outline and revealed it was taller than his custom lifted Jeep. When he got to within about 20 yards, the creature leapt off the side of the road down a hill.

"That is when the hair stood up on my neck, and I realized I just saw Bigfoot," he said in the report.

BFRO encourages anyone with an encounter story to come forward and report ,their stories. Administrators of the BFRO Web site believe that a compilation of ncounter reports may lead to undeniable evidence f Bigfoot's existence.

The administrators of the BFRO are scientists, eachers and other professionals, according to the Web site.

Reports entered on the web site go directly to FRO investigators, who etermine if a report is credible enough to pursue.

Anonymous reports are not accepted, because an nvestigator follows up on the eport to get more details and determine if an encounter is worth posting on he Web site.

Names of those who submit encounter reports do ot get posted with the eport, however.

* October 17th-19th Southern Oregon Bigfoot ociety Expedition results 2003 The S.O.B.S. went on our last weekend expedition for 2003. We had John Burnley a cinematographer from New York in attendance as well as Dave Kidwell, Illene Christensen from the Portland area. Our other researchers in attendance were Tom Bernhart, Dave & Shelly Binkley, Roger & Christine Amos, Ray & Peggy Rosa, Jack and Patrick Coughlin.

This group was instrumental in securing two new baiting areas in our research area as well as setting up the area for implementing our new camera systems that make up a total of four cameras watching the bait piles.

The weather was good Friday night and we set up camp right at dark. The moon was coming up slowly and we settled in for the night of watching the area around us.

The sky was crisp and clear with some slight chilly breezes blowing up the canyon from time to time. I had decided to set up my new camera with night vision on the road below us to see if I might be able to capture something on film. I switched it on and off several times at random to conserve energy as night was drawing to a close. In the early morning hours between 2-3 a.m. as the moon was overhead, I decided to switch on the camera because I sensed that there was movement on the road, upon doing so in the night vision view finder, I caught an animals eyes turning to look at me and I quickly hit the flashlight and caught the right side of the animal crossing the road. I saw what appeared to be at least 6-7 feet tall judging at the arm length compared to the leg. I had just caught a brief glimpse of the elusive Sasquatch. It was black in color and it flashed across the logging road quickly out of site. I had the camera powered up but not filming as the animal was just out of my camera's capability to catch it on film.

I had decided that the sandman was creeping up on me too fast and I would retire for the night. The next day I decided to check out the area and I took John Burnley with me down the road and lo and behold there were tracks right where I saw the creature pass across the road in the cover of darkness. I was ecstatic the evidence once again shows that Bigfoot is keeping an eye on us. The tracks suggest that this creature might once again be "Limpy" our club footed Bigfoot. The next day was Saturday and everyone went to redo another bait pile so that now we have two piles. That evening we baited the piles with our usual foods and a stuffed animal gorilla in hopes of drawing the attention of the Bigfoot. We set up 3 cameras in the bait pile areas on three opposing angles from the bait pile areas. Saturday night was a repeat of Friday night less seeing the Bigfoot crossing the road again. I set the camera up in the hopes of catching the animal crossing again, this time with camera rolling, but to my dismay the rain put a damper on my filming activities and sleep found its way once again doubled with a hint of disappointment.

Sunday morning found us scrambling to the baiting area to see if we would reap what we sowed but we had not seen anything promising so we left the cameras for the week to see if we could get something on them while we were out of the area and to let the rain wash our scent into the ground, giving us a better chance at getting the Bigfoot on film.

Sunday midday we packed it up for the unfortunate work week routine is only hours away and once again our busy work week schedule takes over and we are so called "sophisticated" again until we can get back out to secure more research and hopefully sometime a Bigfoot or two. Written By Raymond Rosa President S.O.B.S. 2003

* Police officer contacts Rick Fisher with sighting. Report written up by Mike Frizzle at; http://www.research.umbc. edu/frizzell /BRSFreport2.html. The officer was taking a walk near Lake Absegami, Sept 29. '03, about 5PM, in Bass River State Forest, Burlington County, NJ, about 25 miles north of Atlantic City. Walking through the forest, the officer encountered a 7-8 foot creature that appeared to be studying him, leaning against a tree 45-50 feet away, it paced him in the woods as he retreated to the safety of his car. Nearing the parking lot, a lady warned him that there was a bear near the swings. There was a second creature of about 5 feet 70 feet away. The woman drove away on seeing the larger creature, which had closed to within 30 feet of the officer. The large creature was a dark dense brown with three inch hair. The shorter one was a dark brown-black color. Screams like an owl were heard and there was a rotten egg-dead flesh odor. The area is in pine, oak, and Atlantic white cedar, elevation 28 feet. It was clear and about 66 degrees.

* CR. Marc A. DeWerth MADBIGFOOT@aol.com Reply-to: To: MSBRR@yahoogroups.com For those interested- NEOBFR has received a sighting near Lake Milton, OH, on Oct 2nd-did a phone interview with the witness last night, and trying to coordinate a walk thru of the area. Jeff Jeff, I received a new sighting report this week from Scio, Ohio in Harrison County, right on the edge of Tappan Lake. Trying to coordinate an interview with the alleged witness as we speak. A special thanks to Craig Woolheater from the Texas Bigfoot Research Center for forwarding me the report. The report went like this:

I was out on my fishing boat at Tappan, it is a small lake so night is the best time to fish there. I came up to the side to try and spook

the fish into my net and there it was. it almost looked like it was trying to catch a fish. It was on its hands and knees and one hand was in the water and it was really still. I pulled up to see what it was and I got about 10 feet away from it. then it started to run backwards like it was going to get a running start to jump at me but a car honked somewhere and it got spooked and left. It was veryagile so it wasn't a surprise to me that there were no footprints.

Animal Seen: it was about 7.5 feet tall and I would guess about 700 lbs. it made a kind of squealing noise when I got close. Covered in fur except for the palms, face, and the bottom of its feet. The one the one thing I will remember though is that its head was not proportionate nor were the feet and hands.

Marc A. DeWerth, Columbia Station, Ohio

OLDER TRACKS FOOTNOTES

* Jerry Von B. of Willows, CA, tells about a year old report from Mud Creek, Siskiyou, County, CA. Boys were partying when there was a screeching and yelling...one witness said he saw a silhouette that was very tall.

* Some recent reports posted by the BFRO (http://www.bfro.net/). If you have information about Bigfoot sightings, please report to; http://www.bfro.net/GDB/submitfm.asp

- 15 July 2000, Cambria County, Penn. Lady sees BF while fishing in Bakerton Reservoir at 1AM. It was 35 yards away, illuminated with a flashlight...the eyes reflected greenish yellow. It 6-7 feet tall, a very hairy brown creature of about 400#, and its arms were described as longer than a humans. It just went into the woods. There was a 3/4 moon, and two weeks earlier there had been high pitched screams in the same area.

- Late Oct, 1963, Smith County, Texas. Five miles south of Tyler in Marlow Bottoms. 16 year old raccoon hunter sees a large hairy monkey standing at a pin oak tree. There were a total of five witnesses who saw the 6 foot creature 75 feet away with red fur waving its arms and making dreadful sounds. The dogs had treed the creature, and one fellow shot a .22 towards the creature... getting a loud violent growl in return. It was about 12 midnight, there was no moon, about 40 degrees. The area is in oak, pine, sweetgum and poplar. Of the four dogs, one has its belly ripped open, but still barked at the Bigfoot in the tree that was moving its arms violently and shaking the tree.

- 21 DEC 2001, Leon County, Florida. North of Mahan Drive on the east side of Tallahassee. The BF was watching the family from the trees as they were shooting fireworks. It had red eyes in the light from street lamps and a half full moon. It was 8:30-9PM and very cold.

- 26 July 1999, Carroll County, Georgia. Near Whitesburg. Brothers have a long three minute look at a thing in Wolf Creek, a gorge lined with small caves. It was 3PM, hot, clear. It was splashing in the water, its back to the two brothers looking for a fishing hole and approaching from 25-30 yards away. Apparently it was making so much noise that the black brown, reddish at the neck, 6-7 foot, 300-400# creature didn't notice them. It was just splashing in the water, maybe trying to cool off in the knee deep water. It was said to have a narrow waist, and the boys had heard of another report from near Douglasville, GA.

- 17 Aug 1984, Lane County, Oregon. R.D. and wife were in Big Creek Wilderness, near Yachats, 10-12 miles east of Hwy 101, on Fairview Mountain Road at 3-4PM. They were coasting on their Vespa motor scooter, engine off, when a 100 yards downhill they saw a large brown creature curled up as if napping next to the road. It got up and looked at witness and walked away downhill for 20 seconds in view, and into the forest. The flat faced, gorilla like creature had a flat chest, and its arms swung as it walked. There was a sloped forehead with deep set eyes in the 8 1/2 tall creature. Checking the area, they found a bed in a circle of about 7 feet, and tracks that were 20 inches long, 5 inches at the heel, but 8-9 inches wide. The stride was about 7 feet heel to heel the hair on the back of the head and upper back looked like a mane. It was clear and warm at the time.

- Oct 2002. Jack County Texas. A 66 year old man sees BF for several minutes at close range from 3 miles SE of Bryson, on a dirt road off Hwy 380 at 10AM as it crossed the road. He was doing 30mph, and it was 50 yards away at first, but still standing and watching him at 50 feet away. The 7 foot creature was reddish brown, had thin hair about 6-7 inches on the head and shoulders, pinkish skin was visible. The was a wide flat nose, thin lips. They looked at each other, then it turned and walked into the woods. It was human looking, about 400#, legs long but not bowed, head rounded but not conical. The area was in open scrub oak.

- 18 Feb 2003, Washington County, Florida. Bigfoot crosses I-10 east of Caryville at 5:30AM. it had crossed just after a semi had passed going in the opposite direction, and was illuminated in the trucks tail lights. Its hands hung almost to the knees though it was in a hunkered position with the knees bent in almost a glide. The arms did not swing as the 7 foot creature moved. It had a squatty build and was about 250-275 pounds, and with reddish hair, the head pointed, and the hair on the head looks like it had been slicked down. It was 60-70 yards away in a swampy area. It was clear and there was no moon.

- Nov 1996-97, Payne County, Oklahoma, south of Perkins, Hwy 177. It was 12 midnight by the Cimmaron River when the 8 foot BF was silhouetted in the full moon only 15 feet away. The witness, A.J., saw it when he had stopped to urinate, having heard it move in the nearby brush. There was an old dump nearby There was no smell and the creature was said to be 4 foot wide at the shoulders. It would move, stop, then move again, then stop. He had drank two beers. The witness, a 27 year old Indian, had heard also that a fellow with fish lines, early in the morning found a BF eating his fish. He shot at it, and it just ignored him.

- October 1975, Parker County, Texas. A young lady in her teens near Bennett, saw a BF next to a road. It was reaching up into a tree as if eating something...perhaps pecans or acorns. It was 7-8 foot tall with its back to her. It was dusk, not quite dark, when she saw the brownish red, dark with long hair creature. When it saw her it ran away very fast.

- Mar 2001, Wise County, Texas, near Chico. At 4:30AM a Bigfoot crossed the road. It had grayish colored hair (dust from quarry?) that was long, not shaggy. 6-7 foot tall, it crossed the dirt road and was seen in the headlights about 50 feet away. There had been another sighting a mile away on April 12, 2001. The area has many water filled limestone quarries.

- 24 May 2003, Van Zandt County, Texas, near Ben Wheeler. It was 10AM at the dog kennel outside of town. The barking dogs got quiet, and in the field looking in a pond 80 yards away, a 7 foot reddish brown long shaggy haired huge Bigfoot was seen. There was good light and few clouds.

Two weeks earlier a chained rottweller bitch was found dead with only a bloody nose but no other marks.

Two weeks later a male rottweller was found dead a distance away from where it had beenchained. It had the same nose injury, as if punched, and a broken chain on the collar - April 1997, King County Washington. Horseback rider one mile from the Green River Gorge bridge near Black Diamond on the Enumdlaw-Franklin Road, saw a BF across the river. It was in a clearcht, then went uphill steppping over logs. The brownish gray 7 foot creature was there again the next day when the witness had taken her father riding to the site. It was afternnon and overcast. The cleared area had a lot of brush, stickers, and vine maple. It was 150 feet away both times. The face had a squashed look. The horses did not react.

- 1983, Rusk County Texas. Witness F.H. was near Overton as a young boy of 5. A 3-4 foot ruddy reddish brown with a flat face Bigfoot juvenile was watching him from thru the screened open front door as he played with toy cars on the living room floor. It was curious, and neither of them were afraid, as the boy came within arms length of the door. This was at dusk and the area was in pine woods. The creature had a face like an ape...it was just curious about the toy car. The next day F.H. took his toy car outside for the "thing," leaving it in the yard. He never saw the toy again.

Oct 1977, Jeffdavis County, Texas. In the Davis Mountain area of SW Texas, near Marfa. The creature was on the side of the road as they were driving at 35mph,...seeing something, witness went to high beam and slowed to 20mph. The creature was 7 1/2 feet tall, had a very large head, wide flat face, and was just stooped, looking at us as we passed. It turned its head away from the high beams, but stood its ground. It had long thick matted hair and was bearded. It stood with a stoop, and had a rancid, sulfur like stench or like garbage. There were three witnesses in the car, it was after 10PM, clear night, HP driving, A.A. and AA's father were passengers...no they didn't want to go back. The are is rocky terrain in scrub brush.

- Oct 1975, Custer County, Idaho. Just north of Challis and south of Salmon River Wilderness. Forest road 55, off Hwy 93. Ten hunters wee hiking to encircle an area. Witness saw "hunter" in dark clothing. 8 Foot tall in light rain 500 yards off. He used his rifle scope at a setting of 9 to see the Bigfoot.

Two days later, all ten in the truck saw a dark figure "crawl" across the snow covered road at100-150 feet away. One hunter followed it into the trees, and came back soon quite scared. He had seen the face of a brown furred creature as it was walking away, it was trying to hide under a branch. Speculation is that the creature might have been wounded, or crawling to reduce the possibly of been seen...dark against white snow. That morning it was very dark and cold.

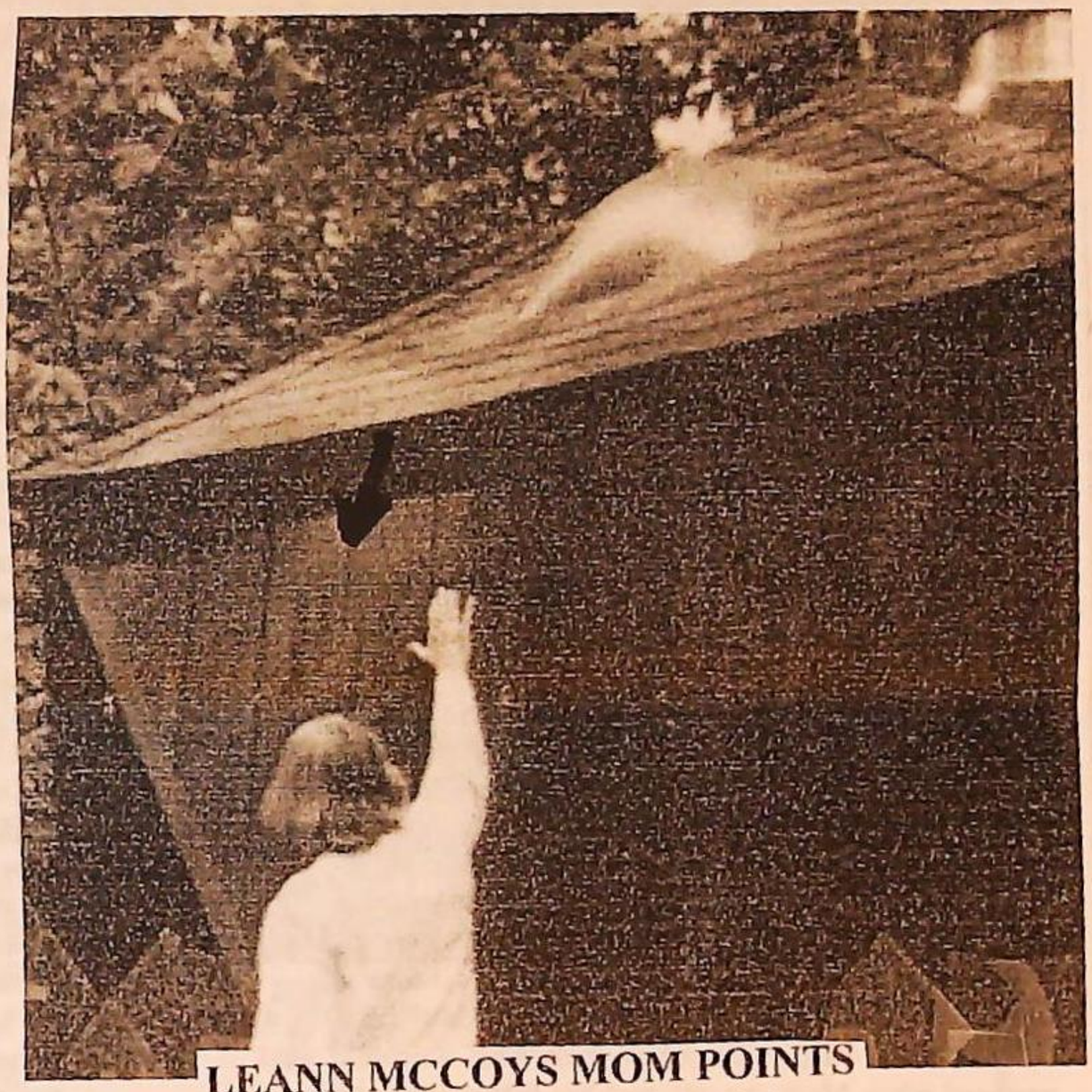
* Leann McCoy Report, 1988.

I've got a crazy story of a Bigfoot "copying" something that we did...or possibly trying to "lend a helping hand," at our little cabin we had in the Coast Range. I scanned this old picture into a digital jpg. It's difficult to see in the scan of the picture but in real life you could really see the outlines of giant hand prints. The first picture shows my mother and her future father-in-law staring at the side of the wall in disbelief. I recall Mom was laying her hand over the clearest of the giant hand prints. Not sure the print outlines will come through (and they may copy too dark) if you use this in the newsletter. When my mother and I finished building our little "dome cabin" (geodesic dome fishing hut/cabin) on a creek feeding the North Fork of the Yamhill River in the Coast Range, it came time to apply the stain to the siding. Mom choose a very dark stain and we put the first coat on using rollers and paint brushes at our remote little cabin in the middle of an isolated section of mixed and old growth forest. We painted all the walls and it was slow going as the stain was just soaking right into the cheap siding we used. Mom was not remarried during this time, so it was for the most part, her and myself that built the cabin. I don't remember my little sister going out to help much and my older brother had moved away. We had to lay the floor twice as it was not level the first time! This was, I think, 1982, or around there. We finished all the outside walls with several coats of stain, but there was one panel which would not take the stain...it would just absorb the stain and we could not get the color to take, no matter how many coats we applied. So, we wound up putting many coats on this one wall, as it would just not take the stain! (this wall faced the creek, and old growth trees were all around us).

For several weeks our pattern would be to go out usually on Sunday afternoons, apply a coat or two, mess around the area a while, take a hike, and come back to town. Mom always left a big bouquet of wildflowers on the picnic table on the deck, sunflower seeds in the bird feeder, and we always kept emergency food and water out there...in case the "end of the world" should happen, we would have a spot to go to! Then Mom made a trip out by herself one weekend to apply stain and take firewood out, etc. (My mother would often go out alone to the cabin, even though we all warned her it was foolish!).

To access this cabin we would open our locked gate on the North Fork of the Yamhill River and drive up an old logging road (from the 40's) into an old growth mixed forest with lots of cedar trees and "Yew" trees in addition to the Douglas fir, etc. The dirt road went up and down paralleling a creek that feeds the Yamhill River and soon became a two track trail with several "soft spots"! If we had not been out over the winter months we'd have to get out and move downed branches out of the way and the car was always whipped by branches as we drove the wild overgrown road up the creek to the cabin.

Mom would often spend the night out there alone and we were amazed that she liked it. It was so inky black out at night there that you could not see your hand in front of your face. The deer would also walk across the deck on their way to the creek a few yards away (we built the cabin directly on a major deer trail. One time Mom came back scared, but she would not say what that was about...she was never afraid to go out alone...she only said she decided not to stay overnight out there alone anymore.



LEANN MCCOYS MOM POINTS TO HAND PRINTS IN STAIN

STREAKS IN STAIN AS HAND WAS SLID DOWN THE BUILDING

She was never afraid to hear the deer walking across the deck and loved that, so I don't know what spooked her. To me, the deer hooves on the deck sounded like cowboy boots walking across and I was not comfortable with it!

Years earlier, when I was 13 or so, I was walking out the creek and was followed a short distance by a Squatch. I had gone up the river trail a long way from the area "alone," to the fork going to the mountain trail. And the very instant I cut off and started up the mountain trail I was totally and completely OVERWHELMED, with a creepy "being watched and followed" feeling like I'd never had before in all my solo hiking in the area. My intent was to go up the trail which led to the top of the hill to a very old crumbled down homestead and see if the beans which grew wild outside the shack were ripe (if you continued over the mountain you'd wind up at the far end of the Flying M Ranch). I went a ways further and could not shake the creepy feeling and began to panic. My worst fear was it was a man (human) up here running from a horrible crime like a murder, and now as he spotted me he was after me. My pace slowed as I tried to listen and act nonchalant. I stopped and turned to look back down the trail, and although I did not have a good view, I saw what looked like the side profile of a tall black bear behind/against a Douglas fir back down on the trail (his head not showing, only the dark thick side). Instantly my mind screamed "man/animal!"..I knew it was a man/animal and adrenaline shot into my blood steam and my feet had wings. I sprinted off the trail to the left and ran full speed down the uneven hillside...at a full run (I left the trail so I did not need to run past "it"), at the same time I was terrified I'd trip and fall as there were potholes all over the slope. I made it to the river trail but even though I knew it did not pursue me from the time I left the mountain/homestead trail. I ran all the way back to our area. I was out of breath when I made it back and my Mom and sister laughed and got a good joke out of it and said "it was a bear Leann." But I knew immediately, a bear does not lay against a tree and hide like that...bears will hug and rub and bite trees, but not stay still and hide...my first thought was it was a "man/animal."

Anyway, back to the stain job. Mom went out and applied stain to that side of the cabin and "dinked around," as she called it...cleaning and organizing. This time she left the gallon of stain with the lid "ajar" slightly, on the deck in front of the wall, and came home. I think it was the next weekend when Mom, myself, and her future husband's father went out to the cabin (he helped us finish the roof and the door and wanted to put another dead bolt on the door). When we arrived and looked at the stain on that side of the cabin, we were stunned. There were giant hand prints of stain with stain that had obviously dripped down from the hands in streaks...like a giant mans hands that had dipped in the stain, and set on the wall, and went down in scrapes...like the giant hands were running from the top to the bottom...repeated clear across the wall!

Mom did not seem upset, she just was engrossed in looking at them and put her hand up to the hand prints and showed us, explaining that it was just like a giant man's hand scraping down the panel. We all knew what had made it. Mom acted "delighted" for some reason...like the BF either wanted to try it for himself, or wanted to help, or was imitating?...very weird! Perhaps he just wanted to "help"...no neighbors close around to pull a prank like that...and besides...who would think it was funny to dip their hand in stain and do that?

A few years later I had my dog and a friend of mine and we crossed the creek on a fallen old growth tree and headed up past the cut off to the mountain trail, going off trail and through thick brush, and we were sitting quietly waiting to watch deer walk by when we heard footsteps (bipedal) and snapping of small twigs...the footsteps coming straight toward us. My dog just squatted on the ground and put her head down and looked up at me...I whispered "shhshhh, be quiet so we can see the deer," and that moment whatever it was stopped about 30 yards away. These things, and the dead deer and fish we'd find make me know we had a Squatch living there.

The Squatch's mountain was logged a few years back. I think he's gone now...perhaps he was the one that was upset and heard screaming up on Fairdale Road and/or the one that went through the Carlton area. I read reports of those sightings and will have to look and see if the year of those reports matches roughly with his mountain getting "clear cut/destroyed." I feel so sorry for him...I cried the first time I saw the clear cut...poor lonely Sasquatch wandering in search of a new creek valley to call home after his mountain is cut down. He may still travel through there once in a while, but Squatches seem to need more wooded space. Sasquatches and bears feel very uncomfortable in checkerboard clear cut areas...they don't feel safe in open country...they need the thick brush and woods to feel safe from man. Hopefully he found another creek valley to call home, but they are getting more scarce all the time.

BOOKS ON SASQUATCH/BIGFOOT

Hancock Publishers say: Description: Bigfoots ARE The Locals. They live here. They were here before we humans showed up on the continent and they will likely outlast us. This is a 'bigfoot book' yet it probes much deeper than a simple treatment of the hackneyed question of "Does Bigfoot exist?" This book delves into such questions as why bigfoots exist, why they behave as they do, and why they have not yet been, and may never be dragged into the spotlight of science and the media. And don't look to 'science' for answers, because science is currently unequipped to shed any light on this profound anthropological mystery. 272 pages

And I say: Damn good read. Book is an extension of what Bigfooting may come to be...teach the rural people who are visited how to collect incident data, as we, as investigators, can't seem to do much about regular sightings...maybe they can after the creature has learned to trust the rural families that feed or care about them.

Thom cites several interesting cases, and instead of normal investigation...speculates on the meanings of certain behaviors...like, do they play "chicken" with cars on highways? Can they really outwit investigators and their cameras? Do they know that gunshots mean free food? Thiom makes an effort to confront these and many more sticky questions...like, is the government involved in some kind of cover up?

This is another MUST for the libraries of investigators...consider habituation as the new approach to studying this creature, only in the Jane Goodall style.

* (Thom Powell email) I have a bunch of books here. It would be my pleasure to show up at the meeting (JAN 2004 AT DAD'S-LAST SATURDAY) but meanwhile, thank you for the superb material you provided me with. You ARE what makes Portland heaven for sasquatch researchers.

For the time being I have a supply of books which I can sell to anyone who cannot find it in the store. $22.50 will cover the book plus postage, and I'll be sure to sign them before I ship them. Should you encounter someone interested, all they need do is send a check and a mailing address to me for prompt attention: Check to Thom please. Thom Powell, 20730 Bakers Ferry Rd. Oregon City, OR 97045

* Great New Book Coming, 10/15/03 joebeelart@cs.com
Save up your book buying dollars!! Just got off the telephone with

New Book Release Fall 2003

The Locals

A Contemporary Investigation of the Bigfoot/Sasquatch Phenomenon

By Thom Powell

Bigfoots ARE The Locals. They live here. They were here before we humans showed up on the continent and they will likely outlast us.

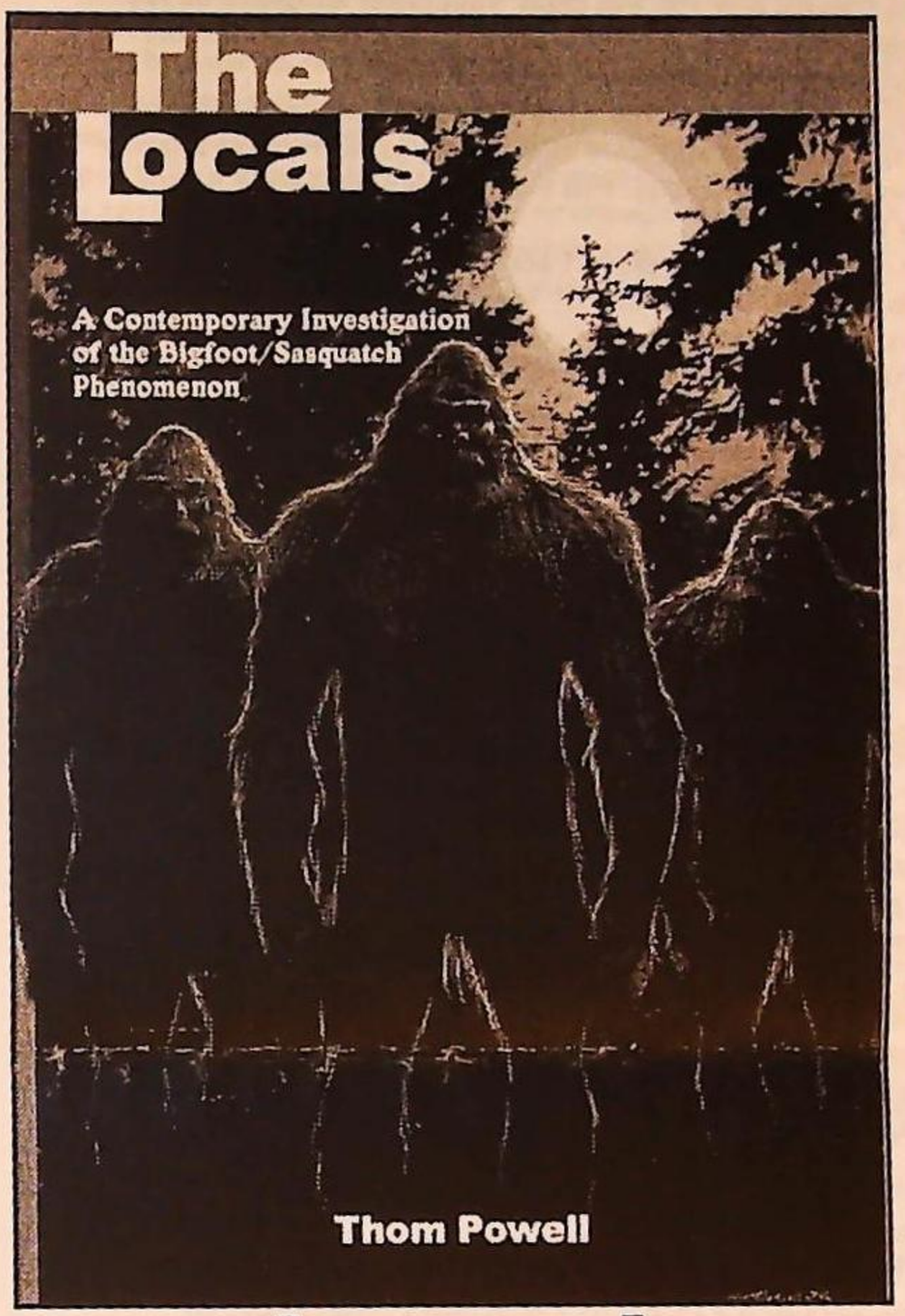
This is a bigfoot book yet it probes much deeper than a simple treatment of the hackneyed question of "Does Bigfoot Exist?" This book delves into such questions as why bigfoots exist, why they behave as they do, and why they have not yet been, and may never be dragged into the spotlight of science and the media. And don't look to science for answers, because science is currently unequipped to shed any light on this profound anthropological mystery.

The author's personal experiences in investigation and experimentation of the bigfoot hypothesis are chronicled. Frightening and humorous personal experiences are detailed in the manner of the genre we know of as the bigfoot book.

We have a lot to learn about The Locals and there is even more we could learn *from* The Locals.

About the Author

Born in Dayton Ohio, **Thom Powell** is a Jack-of-all-Trades. As well as chasing the illusive Bigfoot, he is a science teacher, naturalist and environmental educator. He keeps himself busy with many hobbies and interests including building his own log cabin. Thom also enjoys organic gardening, plants, and beekeeping. He is a kayak instructor, and a professional river guide. His experiences searching for Bigfoot have led him to helping the US Forest Service set up remote wildlife cameras in the Mt. Hood area.



The Locals

by *Thom Powell*

5½ x 8½, 208 pp. ISBN 0-88839-552-3

$19.95+ s/h

B/W Line Drawings Throughout

Target Markets:
Cryptozoologists & Unexplained Enthusiasts

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Thom Powell. He told me his new book, The Locals should be in bookstores early in November.

As some of you know, this is the book that got Mr. Powell booted out of the BFRO! Hehehe ...

I read it in an early form and was laughing and cringing all the way through. Part science, part "National Inquirer," part Carl Segan, this work is as my friend John Henley says: "A hoot!"

Yes, friends, now you will know what really happened on the Skookum expedition! You will know the real story behind the alleged tales of abductions by Bigfoots.

The section on Allen and April's remote farmstead? Just your average run of the mill story about a Bigfoot terrorizing a family for over a year. Location: two hours drive southeast of Seattle. They finally moved.

Ah, there is so much more. I ache to hold the book in my hands. "Billions and billions of stars." Why can't Bigfoot be scientifically documented? Where are the bones? Has one ever been captured? Is it a Neanderthal or other human ancestor? Where does the truth lie in the paranormal vs. flesh-and-blood question, anyway.

And, gentle readers, it's all new! None of years old canned Bigfoot stuff ... this is leading edge Bigfooting at it's best.

Be sure to get a first edition, first printing. Try to get Thom to sign your copy. Honestly, The Locals has the stuff of a popular best seller and will be a collector's item in 10 years. Available direct from Hancock House when copies arrive.
Joe Beelart, near Portland, Oregon

* Bigfoot At My Door-Mary Green. Haven't read it yet (signed copy being brought to me), but...has Bigfoot related incidents on the Green family property since 1961. Even one of the children saw a "bear."
177 pages, $15.00+$3.50 S&H, check/MO to Mary Green, 233 Warren Ave, Algood, TN 35806.

* Still have several copies of Robert Alley's "Raincoast Sasquatch" for sale at $20+$2 P&H.
This will be one of the "classics," like John Green's "Sasquatch Files," as it chock full of Alaskan Sasquatch incidents.

MISCELLANEOUS

* October 1st, Theata and I took a trip to visit Patti Reinhold in Sweet Home. Our goal was to check out the local historical museum, approach a local City Councilman about a Bigfoot Museum project, and to pass another gift to Patti for the future museum...this time it was a set of red-tailed hawk feet with talons, and it had been heavily decorated with beads. The work was by Roy Caddy in 1991.

At the East Linn Museum we were allowed to privately view a huge array of historical objects, mostly concerning the early days of Sweet Home. There was little of Native American archeological interest, other than the usual museum collection of projectile points, bead, basket, and stone work. Nothing of note from a naturalist's standpoint, with the possible exception of a stuffed 1400 pound brown bear.

There was a stump near the High School that had been carved into a Bigfoot figure, and we stopped for several photos of that curiosity.

We lunched at a local pizza parlor, then went on to visit insurance salesman and city council member Craig Fetterman, and pitched the idea of a possible Bigfoot museum in Sweet Home. He was polite, but didn't seem to be too enthused in the project. We'll have to be more aggressive, I think.

Ophelia Tactay accompanied us as we made our rounds of the city. Opie is part Chumash Native American from the San Diego area; told of her friend Robin of nearby Lebanon, OR.

Robin was 15 in 1976, and lived in nearby Sodaville. During a walk in the forest, she came to a big meadow, and crossing it, turned around to see a six foot tall white Bigfoot with Blue eyes behind her. They stared at each other for several minutes, the creature telepathically saying, "do not be frightened, I'm not going to hurt you." Then Robin turned around and walked back home quite unafraid.

Robin had even had another sighting -later on that one, but couldn't talk about it now because her husband kept laughing. In 1993, Ophie's nephew's friend Brian was hunting near Bend,OR. He noticed next to a path only 100 feet away, a big creature that had been laying next to the path. It sat up on Its haunches, slowly got up,and walked into the forest. Brian was only 11 at the time.

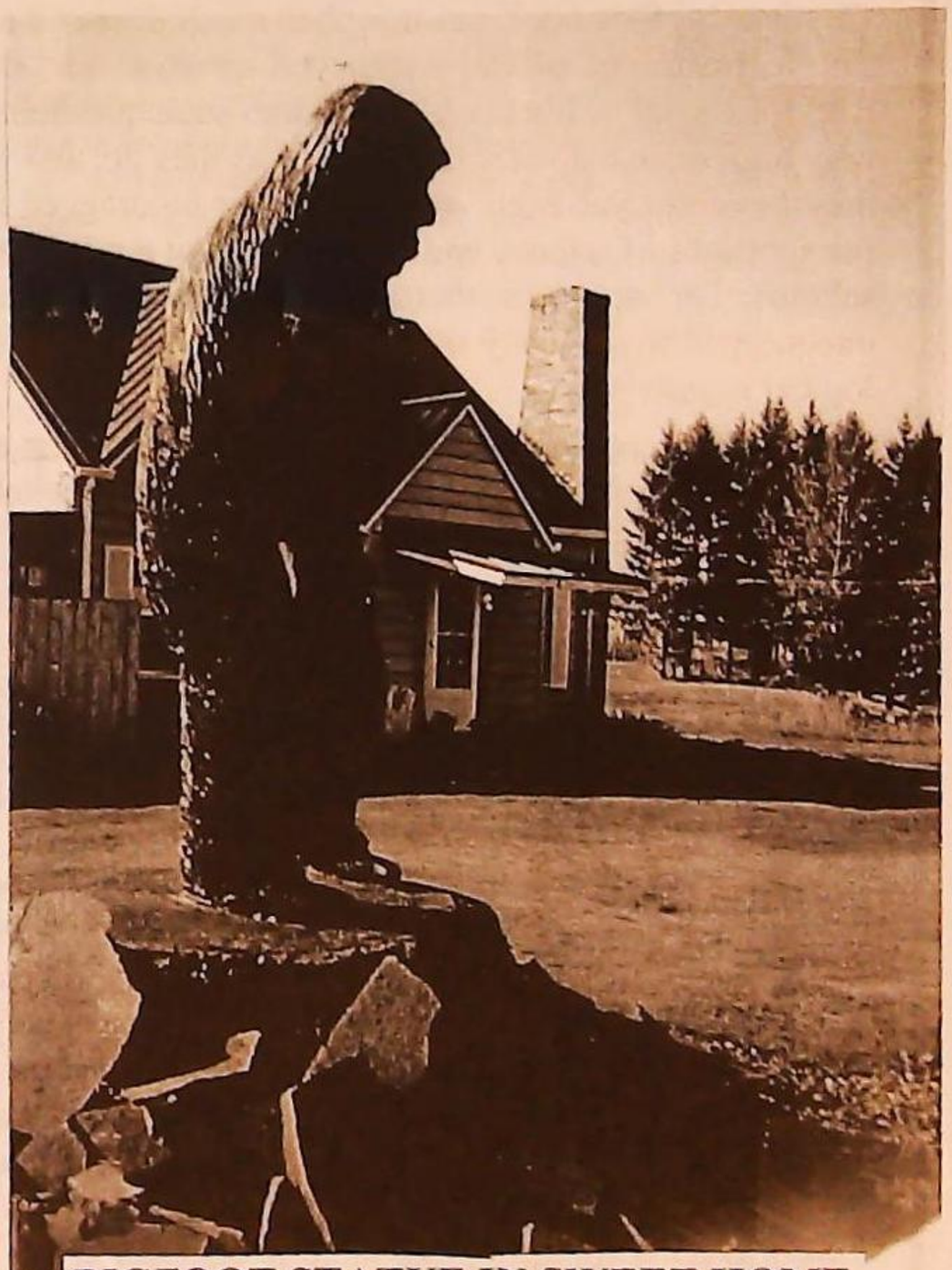
Patti gave us some books and magazines. One was a 1994, #30, issue of Shaman's Drum. It had one especially interesting article; tales of Tom Asisksic, Inuit from White Mountain, Alaska. Recorded and related by Lew Tobin. The article had several interesting comments, some of which I'd like to relate.

"All the great creatures we depend on understand human conversation...

"Some spirits combine two or more physical animals. The orca and the wolf possesses the same spirit, but one has the spirit on the land and the other in the sea. The old people talk of seeing a wolf run to the edge of the ice and change into an orca as it went into the ocean.

"Sometimes the spirits of the seals or some other animals would appear in human form briefly to take revenge or to grant favors and gifts to a hunter.

"...even the crazy little ground squirrels all had spirits that demanded attention... Everything in the wild has at least one pair of

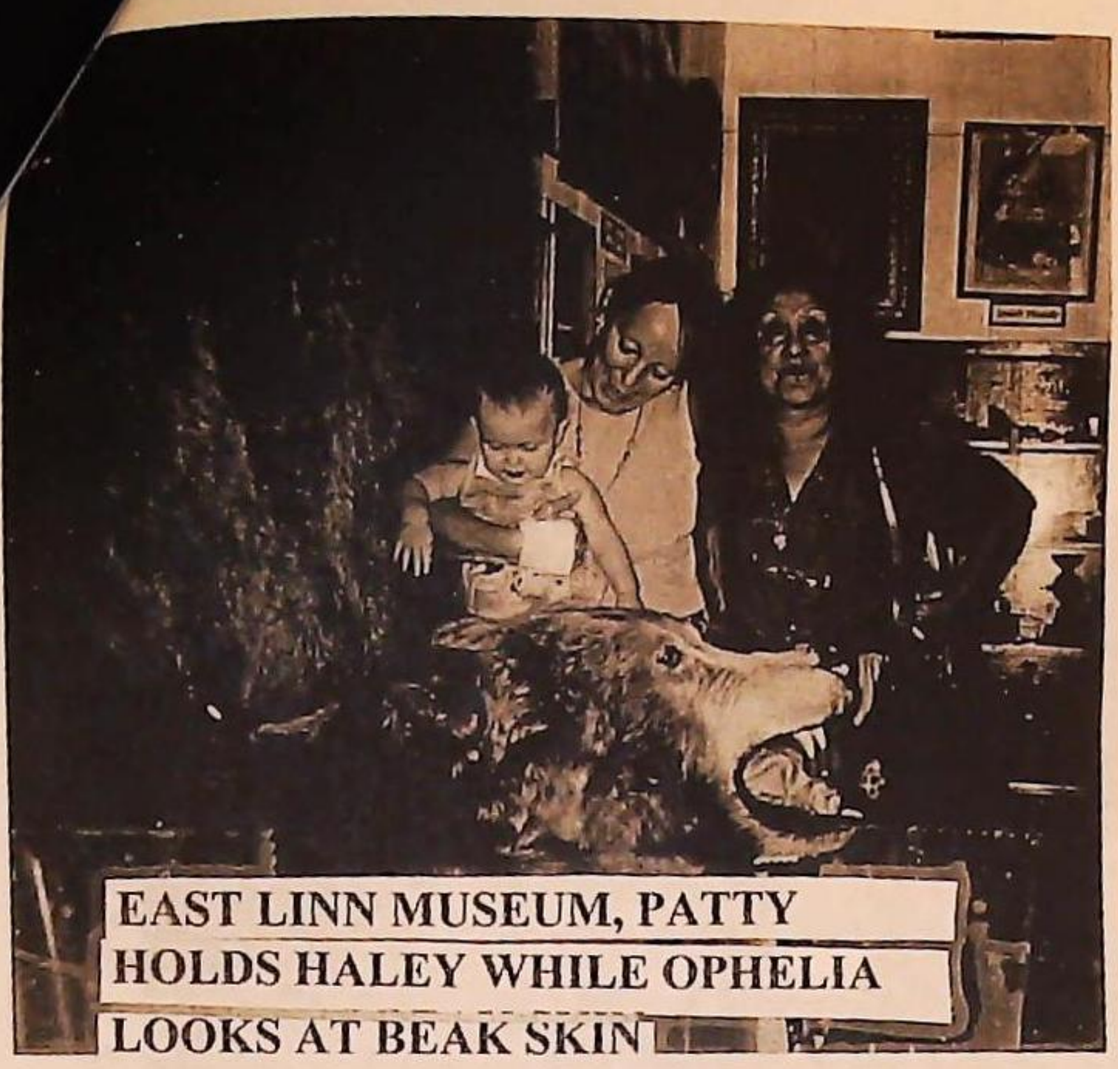


BIGFOOT STATUE IN SWEET HOME

eyes. Even when you think you are alone, there are things on the tundra that are watching you.

"The little squirrel (shic-shic) had lots of proverbs for our people. Once, I found one that talked to me. He told me much about our past knowledge. The most important of his saying was, Watch you words! Words have power. The shic-shic knew that words have strength...he warned me. Be careful what you say, it just might come true.

"The squirrel boasted that he taught the people of old how to



EAST LINN MUSEUM, PATTY HOLDS HALEY WHILE OPHELIA LOOKS AT BEAK SKIN

keep dogs and make them pull the sleds. 'If you want to keep a dog, feed him water in his food. Soon he will forget what he really needs and depend on you to keep him alive. Then he will work for you. He will have no other choice... Don't let yourself become someone elses's dog merely because you are too lazy to live on your own. (This sorta reminded me of the Tenn. Bigfoot that became dependent on Jan and her grandad).

"Shic-shic also told me stories of the big bird that came from the stars to this area. This bird was seen from time to time right up to my lifetime. {wasn't there recently a giant bird recorded seen in Alaska?)

* Have just bought a new Dell computer...will take me awhile to learn how to use it, so...have patience email writers and such...I'll figure it out. Also new HP scanner and getting a digital camera.

Those that have computers...am working hard with Robert Murdock to update the Internationalbigfootsociety.com web page. Have posted quite a few articles from past newsletters, and, at this time, posted over 700 Bigfoot reports to the database...more coming, and want to add lots of graphs and other newsletters to the files.

FOOTNOTES IN THE NEWS

* lcoleman@maine.rr.com (Loren Coleman) For decades, these southern unknown anthropoid variety of cryptid primates have been around, so it's good to see some collaborating recent reports. Please see my page on them at http://www.lorencoleman.com/myakka.html

The most frequent mundane explanation is that these are "escaped apes" from circuses and carnivals, but such a source NEVER pans out.Loren http://www.lorencoleman.com

October 21, 2003, Campbell Co. TN, Sheriff's Dept. Opens Investigation of Possible Primate Search underway for Loose Primate in Campbell County, By VINCE LENNON, 6 News Reporter JACKSBORO (WATE) – After several residents of College Hill, near LaFollette, said they've seen a loose primate on their property,the sheriff's department has opened an investigation.

Residents have theorized that the primate could have escaped or been left behind by a carnival. So 6 News Tuesday checked on a carnival held at Woodson's Mall in LaFollette in August.

The carnival's occupational license was made out for Carousel Amusements Its owner gave the same answer to 6 News and mall's property manager Mike Orick. "Michael Parks, who's the owner, told us that wasn't true, that he has never owned a monkey and would never own one. It wasn't part of his permitting for the carnival," Orick said. Finding a license for the circus held two months ago at the local National Guard armory was more difficult. The last licensed circus wasn't the one that performed there.

Armory officials said they rented the space to Circus Pages of Myakka City, Florida. But the phone number is disconnected.

Campbell County 911 operators said they've taken at least seven calls on the possible primate in the last week.

Captain Don Farmer with the Campbell County Sheriff's Department said no official investigation was underway until Tuesday because no residents have filed official complaints. "We'll assign an investigator to look forward and a little deeper into this matter." Another premise some residents offer is that the animal escaped from a private, local owner. Campbell County officers warn anyone who sees the animal not to attempt capturing it. It's considered dangerous. Instead, any sighting should be reported immediately to LaFollette Animal Control at (423)-566-1383.

* CR VANCE ORCHARD, The Patriot Ledger October 31, 2003, Quincy, Massachusetts FRIGHT WEEK: Strange, eerie creatures lurk in "triangle" By LANE LAMBERT

BRIDGEWATER - Twenty-five years later, Joseph DeAndrade still gets a shiver when he recalls what he saw that winter day in 1978: "A big, tall, strange-looking creature" lumbering through the trees on the opposite side of a pond in the Hockomock Swamp.

"I've never seen anything like it," the former security guard said as he gazed across the still, murky water toward the spot.

DeAndrade's Bigfoot encounter may be the most widely publicized incident from the so-called Bridgewater Triangle. But it's far from the only one.

Over the decades and centuries, local residents have reported sightings of everything from UFOs and cattle mutilations to strange cats and birds within the triangle, which fans out from Abington to south of Taunton.

Named after the world-famous Bermuda Triangle, where ships and planes supposedly have vanished, the Bridgewater Triangle is considered a hot spot by those who pursue paranormal phenomena. The southernmost boundary includes Dighton Rock, a boulder etched with characters that have been attributed to ancient Phoenicians, Vikings,

American Indians and Portuguese explorers. But its epicenter is the 5,000-acre Hockomock Swamp. Overgrown and laced with black-water streams, the swamp's American Indian name is "place where spirits dwell." Indians and Anglos sometimes call it the "devil's swamp" for the curses that have haunted it since Indians were killed and captured there during King Philip's War in the 1670s.

As close as the swamp is to settled suburban towns, whole square miles remain remote to this day. For adventurers like DeAndrade, that makes it an ideal habitat for creatures like Bigfoot, giant snakes and birds with 10-foot wingspans. Most people in the area shrug off such accounts. State environmental officials have logged no reports of unusual activity there since the swamp was made a wildlife management area in 1990. Still, DeAndrade believes. So does a West Bridgewater man who thought Bigfoot followed him one night, and the woman who happened upon a creature of similar description in her back yard. Paranormal investigator Christopher Balzano was mildly curious about the Bridgewater Triangle when he started his Massachusetts Paranormal Crossroads web site a couple of years ago. Now he's convinced, too, at least of the place's reputation.

"You keep hearing about it all the time," he said. "It's a beacon of the paranormal in Massachusetts." Recorded accounts of strange happenings go back to 1908, when two

Bridgewater undertakers witnessed a UFO-like object. Since then, there have been reports of "ghost lights," vivid vanishing figures and unearthly sounds. DeAndrade hasn't seen or heard any of those things, and he isn't keen to. Inspired by his sighting, he formed his Paranormal Investigation Organization back in the 1980s, and has run it out of his home on High Street in Bridgewater ever since.

He has staged a few expeditions into the depths of the swamp during the years, but says he needs no further proof that the Bridgewater Triangle is a place that seems to perch on a different frequency than the surrounding countryside.

"I know what I saw that day, my friend," he says. "I know what I saw." Lane Lambert may be reached at llambert@ledger.com.

* Leg of "unknown creature" found in Siberia, 10/9/03 From: M.N. October 8, 2003 Mountain-climbers discover mummified leg of unknown creature in Altai Mountain-climbers have discovered the mummified fragment of a leg of anunknown creature that lived several thousand years ago in Altai, Siberia.

The discovery was made at an altitude of 3,000 meters (9800 ft), local media reported. The scientists who x-rayed the discovery, established that it was several thousand years old and that the bones did not belong to any known animal.

Scientists from the Veterinary Academy and Altai Agrarian University think that it resembles a human leg. The position of the knee joint indicates that the being walked on two legs. The leg and foot are covered with red hair which indicates the creature moved on a soft surface, probably snow, the scientists say. The big toe consists of three phalanxes (bones) compared with the two that humans have. The limb has been well preserved as the sun and air had mummified the muscle tissue.

The discovery continues to be examined. Scientists say it's early to attribute it to a Yeti because this would require a DNA study. Besides, a European size 36 shoe would fit the discovered leg while yetis are believed to have exceptionally large feet

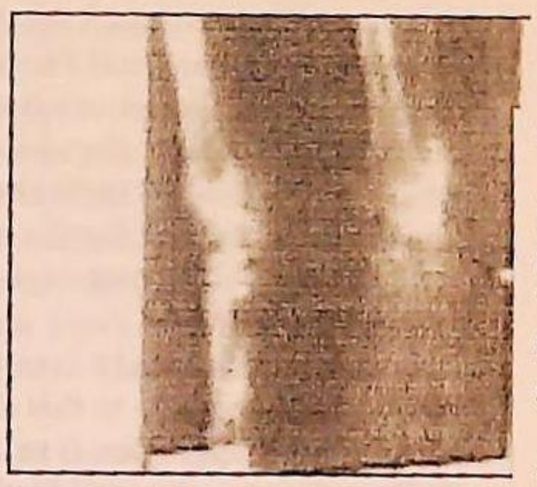
WATCH AND LISTEN

The BBC's Richard Forr
"Despite possibly being th
old, it was well preserved'

▶ VIDEO

"It looks very human," Yuriy Malofeyev, vice-president of the Russian association of veterinary anatomists, told the TV after examining the X-rays.

"There are many similarities," he said.

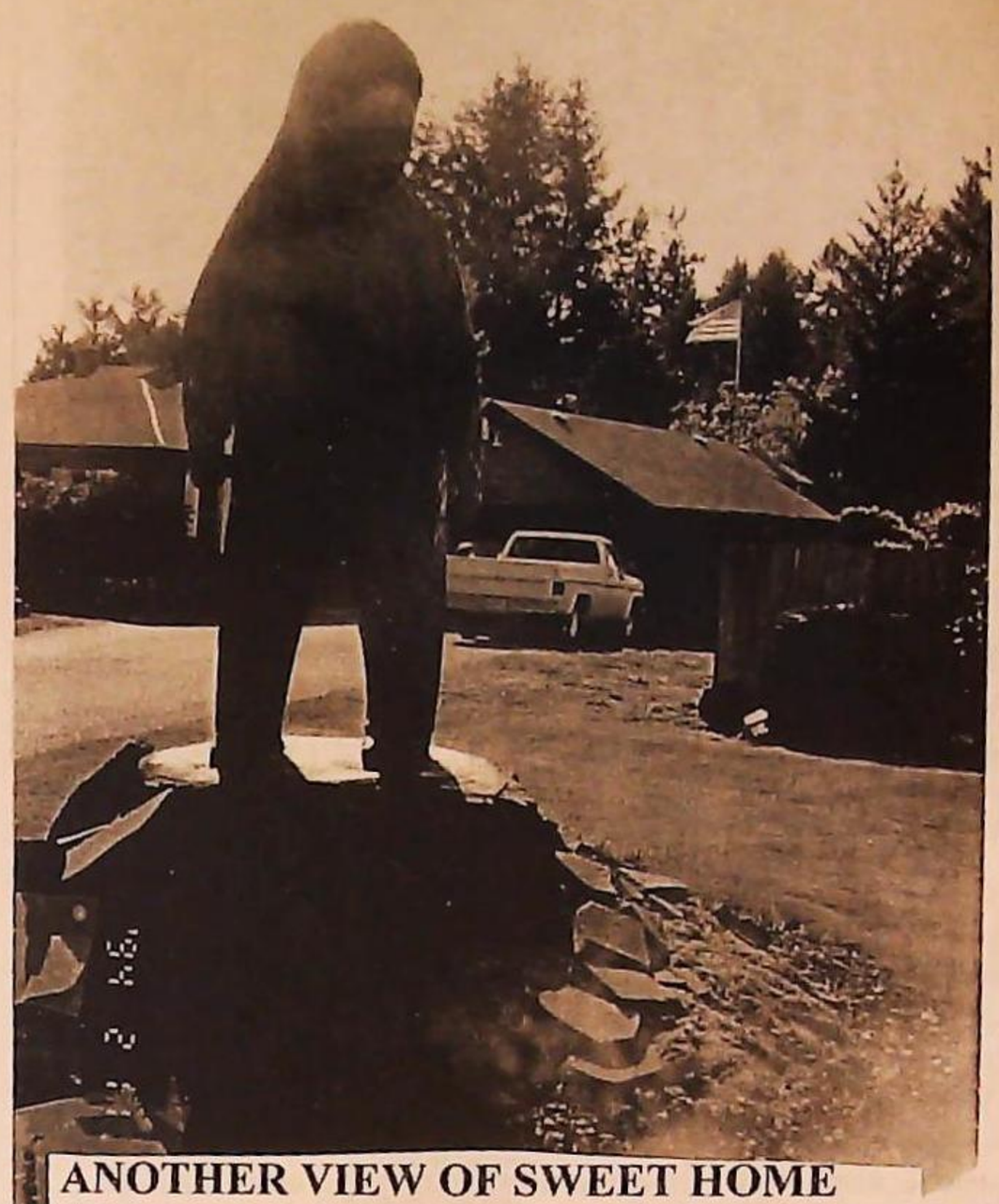


X-ray tests remain inconclusive

* Siberia find revives yeti legends kimbasmeow@yahoo.com (Kimba D'Michi) Siberia find revives yeti legends

Siberian scientists say they have a discovery on their hands which raises the possibility that the local legend of the yeti - the abominable snowman - is more than mere fiction.

According to Russian TV, the well-preserved furry limb of a mystery creature was found some 3,500 meters up in the permafrost of the Altay Mountains, in Russia's remote Siberia region. "I turned the limb over and examined the sole of the foot, and I thought it looked unusual," Sergey Semenov, the mountain-climber who made the find, said. "So I decided to bring it back with me." Scientific tests and X-rays show that the bones are several thousand years old, but attempts to identify the creature they belonged to remain inconclusive. It looks very human, there are many similarities Yuriy Malofeyev, the Russian association of veterinary anatomists, Local opinion on the find, described as "surprisingly well-preserved," is divided. There is a long tradition of alleged sightings in the area of what might - or



ANOTHER VIEW OF SWEET HOME
STATUE CARVED FROM TREE STUMP

might not - be the abominable snowman. Local people say the creature must have walked on snow, because the sole of the foot is furry. X-ray tests remain inconclusive They have already labeled the discovery as the foot of the yeti. But veterinary scientists and academics at the local animal research institute

and agrarian university tend towards a more rational explanation.

"It looks very human," Yuriy Malofeyev, vice-president of the Russian association of veterinary anatomists, told the TV after examining the X-rays. "There are many similarities," he said. That view appears to be supported by the fact that the length of the foot is about 24 centimeters - normal for a human being. "A size 36 shoe would fit him just fine,"the TV concluded.

* From: M. N., BBC News: 26 Sept 2003 Yeti's 'nonexistence' hard to bear A row has erupted in Nepal after a Japanese expert on Himalayan languages insisted the yeti was nothing more than a case of linguistic mistaken identity.

DR Matako Nabuka is a researcher and mountaineer who spent 12 years in Nepal, Tibet and Bhutan conducting, he says, research into the elusive abominable snowman.

Hackles began to rise in Katmandu earlier this month when DR Nabuka told a press conference in Tokyo yetis were not

mysterious apes or hairy hominids living in the High Himalaya.

They were, quite simply, Himalayan brown bear, known in a regional Tibetan dialect as "meti," he said. "This has spread too far," said DR Nabuka, referring to belief in the yeti.

Many claim to have seen it, he said, but no one has proof.

The tribes of the Himalayas worship the brown bear as a deity, DR Nabuka pointed out, and have endowed it with supernatural powers. He said he had pictures of bear paws and other artifacts from the animal being venerated by mountain tribes people.

Linguistic dispute But no sooner had the story hit the Nepali press than local opinion chimed in. A letter to the editor of the Katmandu Post headlined "Yetiquette" took DR Nabuka to task for

linguistic carelessness. Signed by Bah Dawa, the letter says the Japanese researcher may have spent too long in the wrong mountains and had himself mixed up his words.

Both "yeti" and "meti" mean a near-mythical beast, said Mr. Dawa. DR Nabuka has other opponents.

DR Raj Kumar Pandey, who like the Japanese scientist researches both yetis and mountain languages, says it is not enough to blame tales of the mysterious beast of the Himalayas on words that rhyme but mean different things.

"Look at all the foreign expeditions that have seen [the yeti]," says DR Pandey, naming British mountaineering legend, Eric Shipton, Italian super-mountaineer Reinhold Messner and the British Everest expedition leader from 1953, John Hunt.

"We have much more research to do on language and in zoology before we believe statements like this [from DR Nabuka]."

Japanese rivalry A very informal straw poll of mountaineers in Katmandu carried out for BBC News Online at the city's legendary Rum Doodle Bar, a favorite hangout of climbers, found at least three people who claimed to have seen the yeti.

None wanted their names used but all denied vehemently that their claims had anything to do with the amount of locally brewed Everest beer they were drinking. In the end, it all probably comes down to rivalry between Japanese mountain-climbers.

DR Nabuka's press conference came just weeks after Japan's most celebrated yeti-hunter, Yoshiteru Takahashi, l· his country to make "the definitive attempt" to photograph the beast. Mr. Takahashi claims to have found a yeti cave on the slopes of Dhaulagiri, the world's fifth highest mountain, in western Nepal.

His camera froze in 1994 when he tried to photograph the denizens of the cave, he said in Tokyo before leaving.

This year, he is using nine infrared cameras with motion sensitive shutters, and wrapping them up well against the Himalayan chill.

"We'll get a picture this time," he said, "and then all disbelievers will learn their lessons."

* Strange Biped Spotted In Argentina CR.: Kimba D'Michi
Strange Biped Spotted In Argentina. A strange hairy beast has been seen more than twenty times in Argentina Friday, September 26, 2003 By: HAZE A strange hairy beast , the subject of over twenty bizarre sightings in Argentina since 2001 has been spotted again. This time two athletes training for a biathlon along the forest trails of Cerro Termal spotted the creature. One of the athletes Humberto Sosa, 52 gave this report. "We were training with Susana Romano. At around 17:00 hours, upon reaching a curve we heard the crushing of branches from the hill. We stopped to see what it could be, and amid the foliage, we saw it briefly. It was a large animal, some kind of ape, moving with great agility. "Susana and I exchanged glances as though to confirm if what we'd just seen was a product of our imaginations or real. We remained still with our eyes riveted to the place where we'd seen it jump and become lost in the vegetation. We tried to listen, but everything remained silent. Suddenly, all of the birds flew away, as though fleeing from something. And once again, with the same speed as before, it jumped." "It was like a giant ape. We were scared and decided to run as quickly as possible toward the unforested area. However, that "thing" seemed to follow us, running parallel to us some 10 meters down the slope, through the wilderness, which is impossible for a human to do given the thickness of the vegetation. Through the leaves and branches we could see its enormous silhouette and every so often could hear how timber was violently shattered, which led us to believe that the creature's weight was tremendous. "It was evident that this critter was following us and I therefore feared it would attack us. I felt fear for my companion and asked her to run as fast as she could. I told myself that if the situation reached the brink, I'd give my life for her. We ran and ran, always feeling that the animal was running beside us among the dense woods. In a given area where the vegetation isn't quite so dense and the possibility of observing was greater, we stopped to look around us.But the noise stopped and the jumping shadow that had followed us had vanished. In the distance, we could see that birds flocked together, as if frightened by something." Finally he added, "In my 30 years of covering these trails, I'd never seen anything like it." Sosa was not the only one to spot the strange creature that day and a gaucho, Posadas, riding through the area on horseback also bumped into the biped in the early hours. He says he ran into a strange being that stood over two meters tall, was covered in hair from head to foot with long arms ending in sharp claws and had an oval-shaped, enormous mouth with menacing fangs.

FOOTNOTES IN THE MAILBOX

* Letter from Rosemary Kearney, 421 Nevada St., San Francisco, CA 94110-6123. I wanted to mention a couple of things.

As always - loved TTR, however, one thing annoys/puzzles me. The entry from Bobbi Short's file regarding the Lewis & Clark expedition: I couldn't help noticing (as I'm sure did others) that the original journal described the "Devels" in human form with shaggy goat fur and remarkable large heads of about 18 inches." The translated (and possibly edited?) version described the "devils" in human form with remarkable large heads." I'm assuming this editing was done by the Virginia University translator and not you or Bobbi Short. As for me - doing historical research - I'm afraid it demonstrated the need to get to the original documents - very difficult in many cases.

I was very interested in one of the speakers at Willow Creek. She spoke on the legends of the Yahata (A California) tribe. Some of the things she said, I'm afraid, are contrary to what I've found. I certainly didn't question her in front of an audience. Lately I've seen other items regarding Native American lore that are again contrary to my findings.

What I'm getting at is - although I'm a rather reclusive and shy person, I would like to share my findings with your group and perhaps elicit some friendly (and I emphasize FRIENDLY) discussion regarding Native American legends. (Joyce...your articles and letters are always welcome and of great interest, Ray)

If the IBS is planning a repeat of the "Pow-wow" I would really like to be there. This year I couldn't get the time off.

Let me know when and where and I'll definetly make plans (Joyce...this is definitely up to Patti and Bob Reinhold, and I'm hoping for a repeat also). I'd like to speak on the Native American legends in general rather than specific legends.

The last year I've been doing more historical research rather than anthropoligical research and as I said before, I've really only scratched the surface. I do plan, however, to go to the library and do some more 'scratching.'

I went to the Bigfoot Symposium in Willow Creek, Calif. "You were sure missed - at the same time you were there. How's that? you ask. Well, your name came up often and people mentioned how much they hoped you were feeling better. So perhaps, unknown to you, your spirit was there. (Healing well after four toes amputated from diabetes and leg bypass surgery-poor circulation...will be outta' wheelchair by Christmas I hope, and back to Bigfooting in the field when stronger...maybe by spring. Ray) Met some wonderful TTR subscribers. I guess you already know, some of the nicest people are Bigfoot researchers.

* 10/9/03 alijaime@frontiernet.net (Jaime Guzman)

I was thinking after reading the book by Robert Alley concerning shooting a Sasquatch and why it has been so hard to actually shoot one. From my experiences in the woods and hunting and training hounds, I believe that all of the animals in the wild can smell firearms and are able to tell them from other objects. I know that they smell the odor of gun powder, cleaning solution and residue from the firearms. That is why a lot of people see wildlife more

when they are not armed.

I learned about animals being able to smell firearms when I was training some of my hounds. I would take the dogs out and always had a firearm to get them used to not being gun shy. Whenever I wanted to go out to sight a firearm in and planned on leaving the dogs home I could never make it to the truck without them baying excitedly and wanting to go. I tried going out the back door and sneaking to the truck as quietly as possible, but never fooled my hounds. That is when I realized that the hounds could smell the guns. Another odor that will alert wildlife to human presence is the smell of cigarette smoke or anyone who is a heavy smoker. This is why I believe shooting a Sasquatch wil!

continue to be extremely difficult, it may never happen. Jaime

BIGFOOT CONFERENCES

* Bigfoot believers gather in Jeannette Post-Gazette; Pittsburgh, PA. Faithful come together to discuss the legend at 5th annual convention, Sunday, October 05, 2003 By Rebekah Scott, Post-Gazette Staff Writer They're huge and hairy and stink of sulfur, and some say several lurk in the wild places of Westmoreland County. No one has ever captured Bigfoot, the mythical proto-human whose legend appears as far back as 5,000-year-old American Indian petroglyphs. But in the past 30 years, an inordinate number of people say they've spotted, smelled or tracked the 8-foot-tall animal within the county. So it is only fitting that the Fifth Annual East Coast Bigfoot Conference/Expo was held last month in Jeannette. Almost 200 Bigfoot believers gathered in a dusky dance hall to hear speakers, examine hair samples and plaster footprint casts and trade stories and theories. "I'd say half the people here are researchers and members of our group," said event organizer Eroc Altman, president of the Penn Bigfoot Society. "The others are curiosity-seekers or just interested. Bigfoot isn't so taboo to talk about any more, not since "The X-Files" and Science Fiction Channel has brought mainstream legitimacy to all the possibilities out there." Altman said he's been checking out local Bigfoot claims for five years. His report of Westmoreland investigations for 2003 includes: In January in Derry Township, investigators followed the tracks of two huge hominids for more than two miles along a remote logging road, in foot-deep snow. The larger track measured 18 inches long, 9 inches wide -- a big foot, indeed. In June, a woman in Derry Township saw a huge, apelike creature watching her as she gathered lettuce in her garden. In July and August, in two places outside Greensburg, something large crashed through the woods near witnesses' homes. Dogs and horses panicked. Large, not-quite-human footprints were spotted along a nearby creek. In one case, strange screams and cries were heard in the night. None of the witnesses was named, nor exact locations provided -- presumably to protect the traumatized from ridicule, and the Hairy Man from harassment by untrained, do-it-yourself"investigators." Paul G. Johnson, a Duquesne University chemistry professor, shared Bigfoot research he collated from the early-to mid-1990s, including a county-by-county breakdown of "creature events." Allegheny County had 31, including "an 8-foot-tall black creature seen drinking from an aboveground pool in Allison Park." Washingto County had 23; Armstrong, 18, and Westmoreland 155.

"I don't think there are more Bigfeet living in Westmoreland County than anywhere else," the professor said. "There are just more Bigfoot investigators here looking for him. This is not just a Pennsylvania phenomenon." Indeed, other convention speakers outlined sightings and research from Canada, Maine, Virginia, Indiana, Florida and Washington State --even Russia and China.

Johnson said he's spent scores of days and nights in a remote valley along the Chestnut Ridge of the Alleghenies where Bigfoot are said to roam. He's never seen anything extraordinary.

"Other people do, repeatedly," he said. "Why not me? I don't know." There were plenty at the gathering who said yes, they'd seen something out there. Bob France, of Vandergrift, said he once saw an entire family of the creatures quietly grazing at a blueberry patch. Vince Bruno, of Kittanning, said he saw a pair of horrifying, glowing eyes one night in the deep woods of Mc Kean County. "I don't know what it was, but there was something there," he said. "You can't understand it till you see or hear something that you just can't explain. It makes a believer out of you." The typical Bigfoot believer, judging from the convention crowd, is a middle-aged, working-class white male in camouflage pants and a T-shirt bearing a Bigfoot portrait. Bigfoot is not pretty, but framed "fine art" prints, paintings and drawings of him were hot items at a fund-raiser auction. Buyers snapped up dozens of DVDs, CDs, videos and books with titles like "Mothman: The Fact Behind the Legend," or "My Quest for the Yeti," or "Bigfoot Songs for the Road."

Other media have warmed to the trend, and the crowd buzzed with news of "The New Roswell: Kecksburg Exposed," a new SciFi TV cable documentary scheduled for October broadcast. It was filmed this summer in Westmoreland County. See, the county isn't noted only for elusive apelike creatures. Everyone at the gathering knew about the acorn-shaped UFO that plummeted from the sky above tiny Kecksburg in 1965, and the spate of UFOs seen hovering around Greengate Mall 10 years later.

"The government roped off the whole place, and of course now they deny the whole thing," said Bob King, a retiree from Export. "But I was a teenager then, living in Norvelt, and me and some friends went up to Kecksburg to check it out. Something happened up there, definitely. "And the Greengate UFOs? I took my wife and kids up there to see it the next day. We didn't see anything. But I know there's all kinds of things going on all around us. Things we cannot understand. You've got to keep an open mind in this world." Rebekah Scott can be reached at or 724-836-2655.

* SEARCHING FOR SASQUATCH, 10/20/03

From: B.B. Annual Bigfoot conference draws seekers of all ages By ANTHONY DAVIS Texarkana Gazette With a stuffed replica of "Bigfoot/Sasquatch" overseeing the proceedings from a corner of the conference meeting room Saturday at the First United Methodist Church Fellowship Hall in Jefferson, Texas, the third annual Texas Bigfoot Conference held the rapt attention of a standing-room-only audience. Ladies with gray hair wrapped tightly in buns sat alongside wide-eyed youngsters and steely eyed outdoorsmen as one speaker after another updated the audience with historical facts, current events and information on promising research on the existence of the legendary Bigfoot/Sasquatch mystery. Craig Woolheater of the Texas Bigfoot Research Center said the two-day event is organized to address the interests of the merely curious to the serious academic.

"This event is just basically public awareness. Generally when people think of Bigfoot they think of the Pacific Northwest, and they don't think of Texas and the South in general," said Woolheater. "There is a history of sightings in Texas that goes back as far as 1924, according to the Texas Folklore Society. There's also a long history of sightings in this area dating back to the '60s and early '70s such as the legend of Boggy Creek.

"At Caddo Lake there have been a lot of things happen in the '60s, such as the thing they cited in 1965 in the Marshall/Longview/ Jefferson area called the Cypress Swamp Monster. Also in the '70s around Caddo Lake there was the one who was affectionately known as the Caddo Critter running around. In the state of Texas most of the sightings are up here in the Piney Woods,

Northeast area of Texas down into the Big Thicket in Southeast Texas." As far as the type of "science" involved in the pursuit of verifying the existence of a creature, up to 8 feet in height and bearing a coat of coarse hair of some sort, Bigfoot studies come under the heading of "cryptozoology." Cryptozoology literally translates into "the study of hidden animals, undiscovered and uncataloged by science," Woolheater said. It includes such things as the Loch Ness Monster, sea serpents and "the Thunderbird legends of the Native Americans which suggest the possibility of a type of pterodactyl, birds with wingspans up to 30 feet."

Speakers such as M. K. Davis of Mississippi and John Kirk III of British Columbia were engaging commentators on their work. Davis successfully debunked one sighting alleged to have occurred in South Louisiana's Pearl River swamp, while most recently verifying the accuracy of the much-debated Patterson film from the Pacific Northwest. This footage, shown hundreds of times on television and cited in the literature, depicts a very tall, hominid-looking creature with hair covering it's entire body looking back over its shoulder as he escapes the camera's view. "My primary interest in Bigfoot has been with the famous Patterson film. The Patterson film was taken in the Pacific Northwest, the one where the Bigfoot looks back over his shoulder," Davis said. "I did a lot of work with some of the frames. There is 100 percent evidence this was not someone in a suit. There's no way it could be. I took some frames and put them through Animation Wizard, and I was able to identify muscle movement. The hair was very thin and the sun was penetrating to the skin and you could see all the muscle movement just as plain as day. You could see skin moving and you could see the gluteus muscles tighten as he walked. It wasn't a suit."

Kirk, representing the British Columbia Cyptozoology Society, traced the history of Sasquatch, the commonly used name in his region of the continent. The Sasquatch has been depicted on totem poles of indigenous peoples of the Pacific Northwest for more than 400 years, he said. The Spaniards became the first outsiders to encounter the creature in 1792 when expeditions sighted "large hairy men stripping limbs of berries and living in central British Columbia, which has since become Sasquatch headquarters to most of the world's researchers. Kirk also reported on sightings by unsuspecting humans as recently as 2002, when a record number of Sasquatch tracks were identified ranging in length from 8 to 16 inches. Near the end of 2002 a woman camping alone awakened and peered out her tent to see a female Sasquatch and her two young creatures digging and eating roots from the ground. The creatures allegedly gazed at her without aggression until they moved on after completing their meal. The woman's report was substantiated by four other sightings of the trio in the same area at the same time. These are all thought-provoking accounts for the open-minded, and the audience appeared serious and intent upon hearing information to further bolster their beliefs or skeptics who are looking for holes to punch in what some refer to as flimsy science. Presenter Chester Moore Jr., a member and researcher with the Gulf Coast Bigfoot Research Organization, said the motivation among attendees is a function of natural, human curiosity as much as anything. "They're curious. Some of them may have had an encounter they can't explain which they want to find an answer to, so they can verify they are not crazy, that they saw a legitimate animal," he said. "People ask me if I believe in Bigfoot and I say no, because believing to me is for religion. It's a belief in faith. I have come to the conclusion after conducting my own research and looking at that of others that we are sharing North America with a bipedal primate which is yet undiscovered." Perhaps the mystery of the existence of the hulking, bipedal hairy hominoid will never be resolved, but the people gathered in Jefferson, Texas, this weekend are going to do their best to prove it. Woolheater probably put it best:"What it comes down to is that if just one of them is telling the God's honest truth ... then there's something out there."

Researchers Are Going Ape Over Mystery Primate

CR: MICHAEL SHIELDS

LOS ANGELES TIMES

OCT 12, 2003

Omaha zoo is checking DNA from Africa to see if the large, elusive animal is a new species, subspecies or hybrid.

By BARRY BEDLAN
Associated Press Writer

OMAHA, Neb. — Scientists hope DNA analysis will reveal the origins of large apes discovered in the heart of Africa by an Atlanta primatologist.

Genetics research has begun at Omaha's Henry Doorly Zoo on fecal samples collected this summer from the rare apes to determine if they make up a new species, a new subspecies or a hybrid — possibly a mix between a chimpanzee and gorilla.

"It's a new mystery ape and we are doing the DNA fingerprinting to find out more," said zoo director Lee Simmons.

The apes, which stand 5 to 6 feet tall and have feet nearly 14 inches long, were documented last year by primatologist Shelly Williams in a forest in the northern part of the Democratic Republic of Congo. They have bodies similar to gorillas, but generally the facial characteristics of a chimpanzee. She said the animals sleep on the ground at night like gorillas, but eat a fruit-rich diet like chimpanzees.

"I can't speculate yet as to what they are. Their behavior is so unusual. It's a puzzle. . . . I feel like Dr. Doolittle in the land of Oz," said Williams, who has captured video of the animals.

Because of their size and elusiveness, the apes have no predators — not even poachers hunt them, Williams said. With no fear of lions, leopards or hyenas, they animals hoot at the moon, which is extremely unusual for apes, she said.

"The people are very afraid of them. They call them the 'lion killers' because they are huge creatures," Williams said. "The folklore is they could kill lions."

Williams collected fecal samples from the animals' nests before returning in June from her most recent trip to the Congo. In August, she delivered those samples to the Omaha zoo, where they are being compared with the DNA of captive gorillas, bonobos (pygmy chimps) and chimps, said Ed Louis, a conservation geneticist leading the research in Omaha.

"If this ends up being a new species of ape, that would be amazing. Even if it's a hybridization, that would be fascinating," Louis said. "However, at this point, we don't even know what we're dealing with."

It is possible for a chimpanzee and a gorilla to have viable, fertile offspring, Williams said.

The DNA analysis is expected to take months. But it may be impossible to determine the apes' ancestry without getting a sample of blood or tissue.

Louis plans to join Williams on her next trip to the Congo, likely in November, to collect more specimens for analysis.

"Without getting your hands on the animal, it's difficult to say what it is," said Louis, who has identified several new species of monkey-like lemurs in Madagascar through his genetic research.

Williams collected hair from the apes' nests, but none included follicles, needed for extracting cells for DNA research. She also made molds of footprints near the nests. The footprints were nearly two inches larger than the average gorilla's foot, about 12 inches long.

What makes the gorilla-like apes more unusual is that the closest gorillas documented in that part of Africa are thousands of miles away, Williams said.

"The possibility is there that this is a new species due to isolation," she said.

The last discovery of a great ape was in 1902 when mountain gorillas were found in the Virunga Volcanoes, where the borders of the Congo, Rwanda and Uganda meet.

Russell Mittermeier, president of Conservation International, a Washington-based organization that focuses on biodiversity conservation, is not ruling out the possibility that the apes Williams is studying make up a new species. "If this turns out to be a new species of ape, it would be one of the big discoveries of primatology," he said. "It has been so long since there has been a distinct discovery."

1896
Eureka, California

Interesting old story:

In 1965 my mother's friend, an old dear from near Sacramento showed her a letter. It was transcribed by her daughter, who found some of the usage and language amusing, and she presented it to her grammar school class. No one knows where the original is. It was found in pressed into the pages of an old dictionary, but has been lost or misplaced. Enjoy it. If you use it in your publication, please just refer to me as Jack. I enjoy the fruits of your research, and wish you many, many years of success in your endeavor.

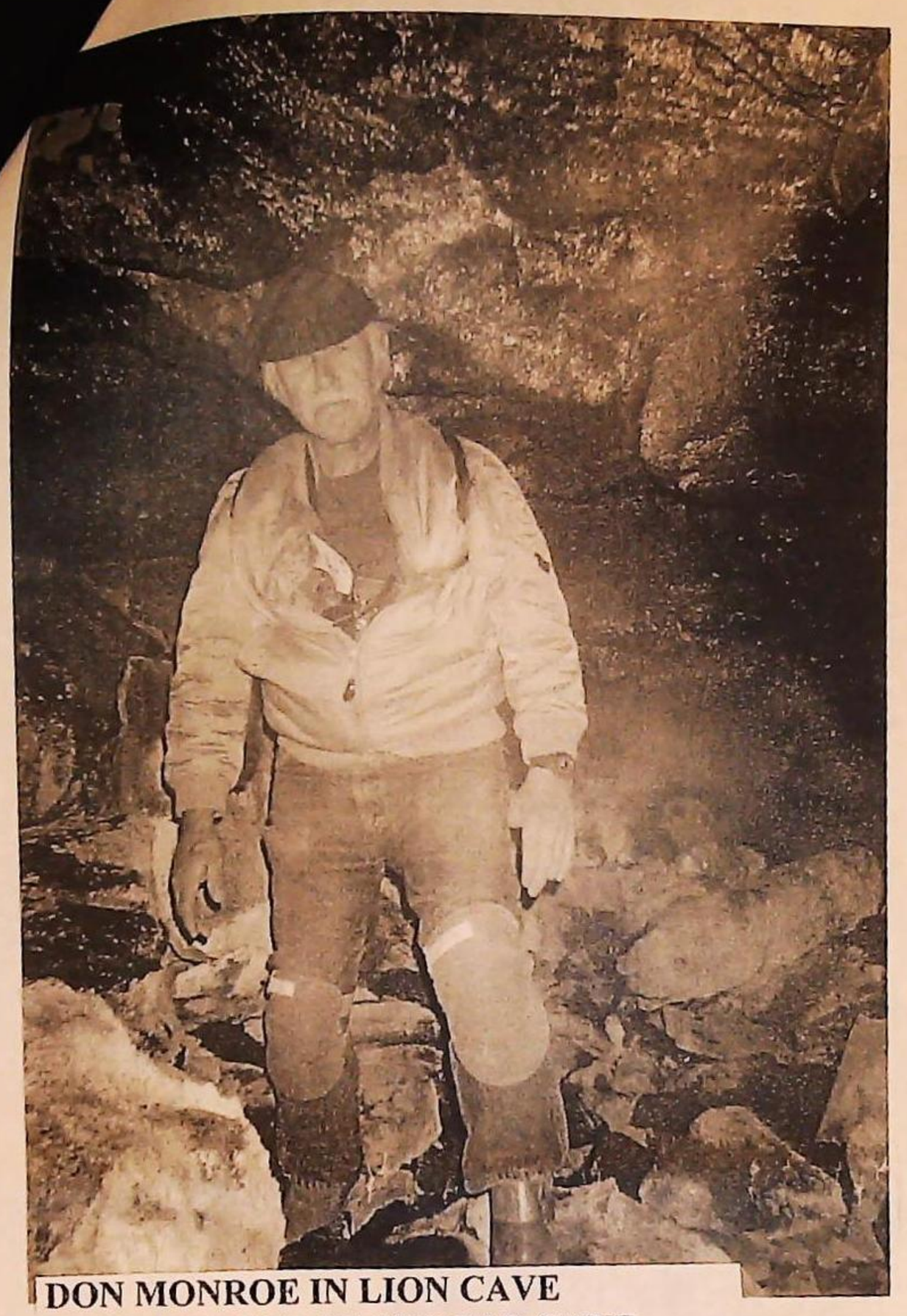
Regards, Jack (Lakota Sioux)
Gulde/outfitter/guide in our great northwest.
- —
A few weeks back my friend Jake McCoy and I were in witness to the following of accounts: We were well spent after an uncommon day of awful heat cutting timber. Our days in these woods were usually of a cool and foggy nature, with the heat rarely becoming to our discomfort. After our supper Jake and I were of a mind to set by the creek, with the next day being Sunday we were able to enjoy an evening of our own doings. We were smoking and having coffee when we smelt something like a dead animal left to rot in the heat. I remember once coming upon a shot bear that his hunter could not trail, and it had laid and rotted for four days by my opinion. It gave an awful stench, which would give many a disagreeable stomach. This scent was in similarity to that.

We saw nothing out of the expected, but could hear a rustling in the brush just across the creek. Being August the creek was not more than 4 or 5 goodly strides from this bank across. A man could start to a run and jump fully across it if he were determined of doing so. We saw a large man coming through the trees and Jake stood up and asked what in creation it was. As I had just been looking towards the sun my eyes did not give a clear viewing of what it was. I rubbed my eyes to have a look and I was not in knowledge of what I saw.

It appeared to be a bear at first, but we had not seen any bears in this area and it walked as a man would on its two legs. If it was a man he was covered with a dark hair and long like the mane of a horse and it was dark brown in color. Jake yelled out who goes there but this man beast did not make a response. It stopped in its tracks and looked at us from a distance of about seventy paces. We stood but were froze as we wondered of the type of creature we were in witness to. After just a moment or two it turned and walked back up the hill in great long strides and with unexpected ease and swiftness. We heard it climb up the hill and then all was silent. We noticed it walk for twenty or so paces - all of them upright. It had arms like a mans but of a much bigger size and greater length than a mans. It must have been of great strength as we determined it to be greater in height than seven feet.

We said nothing to our supervisors, as loafing and insubordination would get you off and looking for employment in other parts. Too many men wanted too little work; so saying anything that would attract attention to yourself in a manner not deemed proper was not born of a good idea. However an Indian named Joe who frequented our camp to vend his wares had told of a mountain giant uncommon to these woods. I explained what we saw and he said his people often saw these giants. However he said that most would see them in late night or darkness. The giants did not care to be seen and were quiet and careful to be hidden. Joe said that he could find tracks all along the creeks and rivers of a morning.

I swear the events written here is the truth and happened with us being of a sound mind and in sobriety.



DON MONROE IN LION CAVE
PAUL WRIGHT IN COUGAR CAVE
A third cave, the Mistletoe Cave, found by Don's Daughter has many amazing things...altars covered with bones oriented to the east, bird guts on alter, antelope prints.

LEANN McCOY AT OCTOBER MEETING

Stone Age Diet Changed Quickly, Scientists Say

Stone Age man swapped a diet of fish for meat and vegetables as soon as the opportunity arose, according to scientists at England's Bradford University.

"In Britain, it happened very quickly, in a generation or two," said team leader Michael Richards.

Richards' team, which published its results in the current issue of Nature, studied dietary change during the Neolithic period between 5,200 and 4,500 years ago. They used carbon isotopes to assess how the rate of change coincided with the emergence of a domesticated lifestyle from one based purely on opportunistic hunting.

Jawbone May Link Early Humans, Neanderthals

A jawbone found in a cave in Romania may be evidence of the earliest modern humans in Eu-

versity in St. Louis, has dated the bone at 34,000 to 36,000 years old. His findings were reported in this week's online edition of Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences.

The date places it in the period during which early modern humans overlapped with late surviving Neanderthals in Europe, Trinkaus said.

The bone has characteristics similar to other early modern humans, but certain features, such as the unusual molar size and proportions, indicate its archaic human origins and a possible Neanderthal connection, the researchers said.

Solving the Stone Faces Riddle

Were 5 rocks with sunken eye sockets found in Massachusetts sculpted by Indians, prehistoric settlers or practical jokers?

By ADAM GORLICK
Associated Press Writer

WORCESTER, Mass. — They've been overlooked as useless oddities for decades — flat-backed stones with sunken eye sockets and gaping mouths carved into them — stowed in bowling ball bags, left in barns or fashioned into candle holders by those who found them in the woods of central Massachusetts.

Now in the hands of retired state geologist Joseph Sinnott, the five stone faces found in Sturbridge and Southbridge are getting the attention of archeologists and antiquity researchers throughout New England. They are wondering whether the stones were sculpted by American Indians, prehistoric settlers or practical jokers.

"I'm not saying I know who made these," Sinnott said. "I'm looking for information on who made them. Nobody I've spoken to has ever seen anything like these."

When Sinnott saw the first face, he wasn't too impressed. The 16-pound rock was given to him two years ago by a Southbridge man who said that he found it in 1991 near the Quinebaug River. He took the rock in a bowling ball bag to Sinnott's house in Worcester, and said he could take the geologist to the spot where it was first picked up.

The outing turned up no new evidence, and Sinnott shrugged off the stone as a curiosity not worth pursuing.

But a year later, Sinnott found himself staring at a second stone face in the custody of another Southbridge man.

"After seeing two, I thought we had something worth showing the public," he said.

Three more stones — all chunks of granite weighing between six and 25 pounds that were found within eight miles of each other — have been turned over to him since stories about the faces appeared in local newspapers. He recently received a call from a woman who said that she found a sixth in nearby Brookfield.

stones might have been used for sacrificial rituals. Their flat backs might mean that they were supposed to be positioned to stare at the heavens, and their deeply dented mouths could have held burnt offerings.

But not everyone is so sure that there's something mythical or spiritual about the stones.

"My first hypothesis is that these are a hoax," said Ed Hood, an archeologist and research historian at Old Sturbridge Village. "It may be a 50- to 100-year-old hoax. I'm pleased Joe is pursuing this and I'm maintaining an open mind, but I have a feeling there won't be a conclusive answer for who made them."

Hood, who has examined some of the stones, said he can't tell if metal tools were used for the carvings or if someone tried to mask the marks that would have been left by modern tools.

Although he disagrees that the faces were made by modern-day pranksters, Sinnott is open to any other explanation as to who carved them.

"To say they were done by a cult, Native Americans or a lost civilization could be the answer," he said. "But we have no reason to speculate."

CHRISTOPHER FITZGERALD *Associated Press*

MYSTERY: *Joseph Sinnott, left, and Richard Lynch hold two stone faces found in Massachusetts.*

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